

# THE ACADEMY.

A WEEKLY REVIEW OF LITERATURE, SCIENCE, AND ART.

No. 1181.  
[New Issue.]

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 22, 1894.

PRICE 3d.  
[Registered as a Newspaper.]

## IMPORTANT WORKS OF FICTION.

BY R. L. STEVENSON.

**TREASURE ISLAND:** a Story of Pirates and the Spanish Main. Illustrated. 52nd Thousand. 3s. 6d.

**KIDNAPPED.** Illustrated. 39th Thousand. 3s. 6d.

**CATRIONA.** A Sequel to "Kidnapped." 25th Thousand. 6s.

**THE MASTER of BALLANTRAE.** Illustrated. 24th Thousand. 3s. 6d.

**THE WRECKER.** By Robert Louis STEVENSON and LLOYD OSBOURNE. Illustrated. 27th Thousand. 6s.

**THE BLACK ARROW:** a Tale of the Two Roses. Illustrated. 21st Thousand. 3s. 6d.

**ISLAND NIGHTS' ENTERTAINMENTS.** Illustrated. Second Edition. 6s.

**A FOOTNOTE to HISTORY.** Eight Years of Trouble in Samoa. Second Edition. 6s.

BY J. M. BARRIE.

**THE LITTLE MINISTER.** Illustrated. 46th Thousand. 6s.

BY RIDER HAGGARD.

**KING SOLOMON'S MINES.** Illustrated. 94th Thousand. 3s. 6d.

BY Q.

Uniform Edition, 5s. each.

**DEAD MAN'S ROCK.**

**THE SPLENDID SPUR.**

**THE BLUE PAVILIONS.**

**THE ASTONISHING HISTORY of TROY TOWN.**

**"I SAW THREE SHIPS,"** and other Winter's Tales.

**NOUGHTS and CROSSES.**

**THE DELECTABLE DUCHY.** Stories, Studies, and Sketches. By Q. Second Edition. 6s.

BY ANTHONY HOPE.

**FATHER STAFFORD.** 3rd Edition. 3s. 6d.

BY MAX PEMBERTON.

**THE SEA WOLVES.** Illustrated. 6s.

**THE IRON PIRATE.** Illustrated. 2nd Edition. 5s.

BY MRS. MOLESWORTH.

**LEONA.** Popular Edition. 3s. 6d.

BY STANLEY WEYMAN.

**THE MAN in BLACK.** Illustrated. 3s. 6d.

**THE STORY of FRANCIS CLUDDE.** Fifth Edition. 6s.

CASSELL & COMPANY, LIMITED, LUDGATE HILL, LONDON; and all Booksellers.

BY FRANK R. STOCKTON.

**POMONA'S TRAVELS.** Illustrated. 5s.

BY LESLIE KEITH.

**'LISBETH.** 6s.

BY W. CLARK RUSSELL.

**LIST, YE LANDSMEN!** a Romance of Incident. 6s.

BY STANDISH O'GRADY.

**LOST on DU CORRIG; or, 'Twixt Earth and Ocean.** Illustrated. 5s.

BY MAJOR ARTHUR GRIFFITHS.

**A PRISON PRINCESS:** a Romance of Millbank Penitentiary. 6s.

BY E. W. HORNUNG.

**TINY LUTTRELL.** 6s.

BY JAMES PAYN.

**A MODERN DICK WHITTINGTON.** 6s.

BY MRS. PARR.

**THE SQUIRE.** 6s.

BY FRANK BARRETT.

**OUT of the JAWS of DEATH.** Popular Edition. 3s. 6d.

**THE ADMIRABLE LADY BIDDY FANE.** Illustrated. 6s.

**UNDER a STRANGE MASK.** Illustrated. 2s.

BY EDWARD E. HALE.

**SYBIL KNOX; or, Home Again:** a Story of To-Day. 6s.

BY DR. EDWARD EGgleSTON.

**THE FAITH DOCTOR.** 6s.

BY MAURUS JÓKAI.

**DR. DUMÁNY'S WIFE.** Popular Edition. 3s. 6d.

BY ELIZABETH STUART PHELPS.

**FOURTEEN TO ONE, &c.** Popular Edition. 3s. 6d.

BY W. CARLTON DAWE.

**MOUNT DESOLATION.** 3s. 6d.

## CAMBRIDGE UNIVERSITY PRESS

### CAMBRIDGE LOCAL EXAMINATIONS, 1895.

THE PITT PRESS SHAKESPEARE FOR SCHOOLS.

**Shakespeare—Twelfth-Night.** Edited, with Introduction, Notes, and Glossary, by A. W. VERITY, M.A., sometime Scholar of Trinity College, Cambridge. 1s. 6d. [Now ready.]

THE CAMBRIDGE MILTON FOR SCHOOLS.

**Milton—Paradise Lost. Books III. and IV.** Edited, with Introduction, Notes, and Indexes, by A. W. VERITY, M.A. 2s. [Now ready.]

PITT PRESS SERIES.

**Scott—Marmion.** Edited, with Introduction, Notes, and Glossary, by J. HOWARD B. MASTERMAN, B.A., Lecturer of St. John's College, Cambridge. 2s. 6d. [Nearly ready.]

**The Elements of English Grammar.** By ALFRED S. WEST, M.A., Trinity College, Cambridge. 2s. 6d.

**Souvestre—Le Serf, Le Chevrier de LORRAINE.** Edited by ARTHUR R. ROPES, M.A., late Fellow of King's College, Cambridge. 2s. [Nearly ready.]

**Souvestre—Le Serf.** Edited, with Notes and Vocabulary, by A. R. ROPES, M.A. 1s. 6d. [Nearly ready.]

**Moliere—Le Misanthrope.** Edited by E. G. W. BRAUNHOLTZ, M.A., Lecturer in French in the University of Cambridge. 2s. 6d. [Now ready.]

**Riehl—Die Gannerben, Die Gerechtigkeit GOTTES, ZWEI GESCHICHTEN.** Edited, with Vocabulary and Notes, by H. J. WOLSTENHOLME, B.A. (Lond.). 3s. [Nearly ready.]

**Hackländer—Der geheime Agent.** Edited, with Introduction, English Notes, and an Index. By E. L. MILNER-BARRY, M.A., Gonville and Caius College, Cambridge. 3s. [Now ready.]

**Cornelius Nepos—Lives of Miltiades, THEMISTOCLES, ARISTIDES, PAUSANIAS, and CIMON.** Edited, with Notes and Vocabulary, by E. S. SHUCKBURGH, M.A., late Fellow of Emmanuel College, Cambridge. 1s. 6d. [Nearly ready.]

**Caesar—De Bello Gallico. Books IV. and V.** Edited by A. G. PESKETT, M.A., Fellow of Magdalene College, Cambridge. 1s. 6d.

**Vergil—Aeneid. Book X.** Edited by A. SIDGWICK, M.A., Reader of Greek in the University of Oxford. 1s. 6d.

**Livy—Book XXI.** Edited by M. S. DIMSDALE, M.A., Fellow of King's College, Cambridge. 2s. 6d.

**Cicero—Pro Milone.** Edited by J. S. REID, Litt.D., Fellow and Tutor of Gonville and Caius College, Cambridge. 2s. 6d.

**Horace—Epistles. Book I.** Edited by E. S. SHUCKBURGH, M.A. 2s. 6d.

**Xenophon—Anabasis. Book V.** Edited by A. PRETOR, M.A., Fellow of St. Catharine's College, Cambridge. 2s.

**Euripides—Iphigenia in Aulis.** With Introduction and Notes, by C. E. S. HEADLAM, M.A., Fellow of Trinity Hall, Cambridge. 2s. 6d.

**Herodotus—Book V.** Edited by E. S. SHUCKBURGH, M.A., late Fellow of Emmanuel College, Cambridge. 3s.

**Thucydides—Book VII.** Edited by H. A. HOLDEN, Litt.D. 5s.; or in Two Parts, Text and Notes, separately, 6s.

**Homer—Iliad. Book XXIII.** Edited by G. M. EDWARDS, M.A., Fellow of Sidney Sussex College, Cambridge. 2s.

LONDON: C. J. CLAY & SONS,  
CAMBRIDGE UNIVERSITY PRESS WAREHOUSE,  
AVE MARIA LANE.

TABLE OF CONTENTS.		PAGE
THE LIFE AND LETTERS OF MARIA EDGEWORTH, by E. PUSELL		525
THE NEW SERIES OF STATE TRIALS, by J. A. HAMILTON		526
SELECT SPECIMENS OF GREAT FRENCH WRITERS, by CAMPBELL DODGSON		527
HUTCHINSON'S THE LIBERATION OF BULGARIA, by J. J. C. MINCHIN		528
MRS. LUCAS'S SONGS ON ZION, by Prof. CHEYNE		529
NEW NOVELS, by GEORGE COTTERELL		530
SOME VOLUMES OF VERSE, by PERCY ADDLESHAW		531
CURRENT LITERATURE		532
NOTES AND NEWS		532
THE FORTHCOMING MAGAZINES		533
UNIVERSITY JOTTINGS		533
ORIGINAL VERSE: R. L. S., by A. E. HOUSMAN		533
OBITUARY: R. L. STEVENSON, by J. S. C.		533
MAGAZINES AND REVIEWS		534
SELECTED FOREIGN BOOKS		534

CORRESPONDENCE—		
The New Syriac Codes of the Gospels, by F. C. Conybeare, Major Conder, and Mrs. Lewis; Ecclesiastes and the Book of Job, by T. Tyler; The Etymology of "Lover," by Dr. F. Chance, Paget Toynbee, and Sir James Ramsay; Greek Epics, by Prof. James Seth; A New Interpretation of a Line in "Hamlet," by G. Newcomen		534
APPOINTMENTS FOR NEXT WEEK		538
JEPPIEN'S PROGRESS IN LANGUAGE, by Prof. A. H. KEANE		538
CORRESPONDENCE—		
The Andaman Islanders, by Sir JOHN LUBBOCK		539
SCIENCE NOTES		540
PHILOLOGY NOTES		540
REPORTS OF SOCIETIES		540
THE LIFE OF JOHN RUSSELL, R.A., by COSMO MONKHOUSE		541
NOTES ON ART AND ARCHAEOLOGY		541
RECENT CONCERTS, by J. S. SHEDLOCK		542

**BOOK PLATES (Ex-Libris) DESIGNED**  
and ENGRAVED in Medieval or Modern Styles on Wood, Copper, or Steel. A Book containing Illustrations of Medieval Designs on Wood, post free, 25 stamps.—THOMAS MORING, 32, High Holborn, London, W.C. Established 1791.

**TO INVALIDS.—A LIST OF MEDICAL**  
MEN in all parts, willing to RECEIVE RESIDENT PATIENTS, giving full particulars and terms, sent gratis. The list includes private asylums, &c.; schools also recommended.—Address Mr. G. B. STOKES, 8, Lancaster Place, Strand, W.C.

#### TYPE-WRITING.

**AUTHORS, PUBLISHERS, &c.—**  
Scientific, Literary, and Medical MSS. carefully and promptly typewritten by RAYNE & CO., 40, Norfolk Street, Strand, W.C. Private room for dictation. Highest references. Translations.

**TYPEWRITING—SHORTHAND.—**  
Miss LEOLINE HARTLEY (from People's Palace, Battersea, Woolwich Polytechnic, 423, Mansion House Chambers, E.C.) All kinds of MSS. carefully copied. Duplicating clear as print. Pupils received. Testimonials forwarded.

#### CATALOGUES

**FOREIGN BOOKS AND PERIODICALS**  
promptly supplied on moderate terms.  
CATALOGUES on application.  
DULAU & CO., 37, BOND SQUARE.

**FOREIGN BOOKS AT FOREIGN PRICES.**

**WILLIAMS & NORGATE,**  
Importers of Foreign Books,  
14, HENRIETTA STREET, COVENT GARDEN,  
AND  
20, SOUTH FREDERICK STREET, EDINBURGH.  
CATALOGUES post free on application.

**TH. WOHLLEBEN,**  
**FOREIGN BOOKSELLER,**  
45, GREAT RUSSELL STREET  
(Opposite the British Museum).  
Supplies all FOREIGN BOOKS and PERIODICALS at the most moderate prices.  
Catalogues on application.

**MONTHLY CATALOGUE of Rare,**  
Curious, and OUT-OF-THE-WAY BOOKS, sent free on demand.—G. LEMAITRE, Libraire, 28, Rue de Châteaudun, Paris

**TO BOOKBUYERS AND LIBRARIANS**  
OF FREE LIBRARIES.—THE BOOKLOVER'S TREASURE HOUSE, No. 2, now ready, containing a selection of High-class and desirable Second-hand Books. Post free to any part of the World.—Address, MIDLAND EDUCATIONAL CO. (Limited), Bookmen, 8, H. B. Department, Birmingham.

**TO BOOKBUYERS.—25 per cent. Dis-**  
count in nearly all cases.  
HARRISON & SONS, 39, Pall Mall, S.W.

**CATALOGUE of all the new CHRISTMAS**  
and NEW YEAR'S BOOKS Now Ready, post free on application.

**A BARGAIN.—A new Complete Set of**  
the "ENCYCLOPEDIA BRITANNICA," last Edition, 24 vols. and Index, cloth (published at £57), for £18; also in half-Russia (published at £45 6s.), for £24.

## UNIVERSITY COLLEGE, BRISTOL.

The SECOND TERM will begin on 17th January. The College supplies for persons of either sex, above the ordinary school age, the means of continuing their studies in Science, Languages, History, Literature, and Theory of Music. Laboratories are open for practical instruction in—

CHEMISTRY, GEOLOGY,  
PHYSICS, ZOOLOGY,  
ENGINEERING, BOTANY.  
The Engineering Department includes Civil, Mechanical, Electrical, and Mining Engineering, Surveying, and Architecture; and special arrangements for Practical Work have been made with various Engineers in and near Bristol. Facilities are offered in the way of College Scholarships, Engineering Works Scholarships, and special arrangements for entrance into professional life. Applications for Vacancies should be made as early as possible to the Secretary, from whom prospectus and particulars of residence in Clifton may be obtained.  
Medical Education is provided by the Faculty of Medicine of the College.  
CALENDAR, containing full information, price 1s. (by post, 1s. 2d.).  
JAMES RAFTER, Secretary.

## UNIVERSITY of WALES.

### APPOINTMENT OF REGISTRAR.

Salary £400 a year. Applications, with printed Testimonials, to the Registrar, care of Messrs. Faithfull & Owen, 11, Victoria Street, Westminster, not later than Saturday, the 29th January. Salary, £400 a year. Duties commence on the 1st of June, 1895. Particulars of tenure and duties may be obtained at the Agent-General's office.

### SOUTH AUSTRALIA.

## THE UNIVERSITY of ADELAIDE.

HUGHES PROFESSORSHIP OF CLASSICS AND COMPARATIVE PHILOLOGY AND LITERATURE.

APPLICATIONS for the above PROFESSORSHIP (vacant in consequence of the resignation of Professor Boulger) will be received at the office of the Agent-General for South Australia, 15, Victoria Street, Westminster, not later than Saturday, the 29th January. Salary, £400 a year. Duties commence on the 1st of June, 1895. Particulars of tenure and duties may be obtained at the Agent-General's office.

## THE UNIVERSITY of ST. ANDREWS

GRANTS THE  
DIPLOMA and TITLE of L.L.A. to WOMEN.  
The Subjects of Examination may be selected from any seven out of thirty different subjects, the standard being the same as that for the M.A. Degree. The centres of examination are St. Andrews, Aberdeen, Bedford, Belfast, Birmingham, Bristol, Cardiff, Cheltenham, Cork, Dublin, Dumfries, Edinburgh, Inverness, Leeds, Leicester, Liverpool, London, Loughborough, Manchester, Newcastle-on-Tyne, Paisley, Truro, &c.  
For Prospectus, &c., apply to the SECRETARY, L.L.A. Scheme, the University, St. Andrews, N.B.

UNDER THE PATRONAGE OF H.R.H. THE PRINCESS OF WALES.

**LECTURES in DANISH LITERATURE**  
at the PORTMAN ROOMS, BAKER STREET, LONDON, W.  
A COURSE OF FOUR CHRISTMAS LECTURES on the Danish Prose Poet HANS CHRISTIAN ANDERSEN, will be delivered in English on DECEMBER 27th, 28th, 29th, and 31st, 1894, at 5 o'clock, by Dr. KARL LENTZNER.  
Tickets, 7s. 6d. for the Course, 2s. for a single lecture, may be obtained in London at the Office, 32, Dorset Street, Baker Street, W.; also from Messrs. WILLIAMS & NORGATE, 14, Henrietta Street, Covent Garden, W.C.; and at the doors of the Portman Rooms; in Oxford at the Clarendon Press Depot, 116, High Street. Syllabuses gratis.

## THE HARRIS FREE PUBLIC LIBRARY and MUSEUM, PRESTON.

TO LITERARY AND ART DIRECTORS, ARTISTS, ARCHITECTS, &c.  
The Free Public Library Committee of the Corporation of Preston are prepared to receive APPLICATIONS from properly qualified persons for the formation of the HARRIS REFERENCE LIBRARY and ART MUSEUM.  
Applications for the Appointment or Appointments will be received not later than January 16, 1895, and considered both separately and conjoined in respect of the Literary and Art functions.  
A Schedule of Duties required to be performed, with the terms of the Appointment or Appointments, which will only be for a limited period, may be had on application.  
HENRY HAMER, Town Clerk.  
Town Hall, Preston, 12th December, 1894.

## ELTHAM COLLEGE, KENT.

THE ROYAL NAVAL SCHOOL.  
About TWELVE OPEN ENTRANCE SCHOLARSHIPS (£40 to £200 in APRIL)—Apply to the HEAD MASTER.

## ST. PAUL'S SCHOOL, London.—

FOUNDATION SCHOLARSHIPS. AN EXAMINATION for filling up a few VACANCIES on the Foundation will be held on the 15th JANUARY NEXT.—For information, apply to the BURSAR, St. Paul's School, West Kensington, W.

## ANTIQUE ART (NINEVEH).—

Statuettes of Sennacherib, Sardanapalus, and his Queen. Also reduced facsimiles of the celebrated Garden Scene, Winged Human-headed Lion and Bull, &c., from the sculptures found in the long-lost palace of the great Kings of Assyria, now in the British Museum. Made in delicate bisquit porcelain.  
"Interesting and faithful reproductions."—*Athenaeum*.  
"Most agreeable ornaments for the drawing-room."—*Art Journal*.  
"The forms, the features, and the elaborate embroidered drapery are rendered with most scrupulous fidelity."—*Academy*.  
"Every detail is faithfully and vividly portrayed."—*Illustrated Architect*.  
Descriptive Prospectus and Press Opinions on application to ALFRED JARVIS (Sole Publisher), 43, Willes Road, London, N.W.

**ROYAL SOCIETY of PAINTERS in**  
WATER-COLOURS.—THE WINTER EXHIBITION is NOW OPEN, 5, PALL MALL EAST, from 10 till 5. Admission, 1s. Catalogue, 6d.  
ALFRED D. PRIFT, R.W.S., Secretary.

Just published, crown 8vo, cloth gilt, 2s. 6d.  
**VERSES for MUSIC.**  
By A. L. MACKENZIE.  
London: SIMPSON, MARSHALL, HAMILTON, KENT & Co., Ltd.

## CHRISTMAS PRESENTS, PRIZES,

AND

## NEW YEAR GIFTS.

Messrs. MUDIE & CO. have now on view in their Show-Rooms a LARGE and VARIED STOCK of HAND-SOMELY BOUND BOOKS suitable for CHRISTMAS PRESENTS, PRIZES, and NEW YEAR GIFTS.

LISTS SENT POSTAGE FREE.

## Mudie's Select Library (Limited),

30-34, NEW OXFORD STREET, W.C.;  
48, QUEEN VICTORIA STREET, E.C.;  
241, BROMPTON ROAD, S.W.,  
LONDON.  
Also at BARTON ARCADE, MANCHESTER.

### THE

## AUTOTYPE COMPANY

Has the honour to announce the Publication of  
NINETY-THREE DRAWINGS

BY  
ALBERT DURER,

Reproduced in Facsimile from Originals in the British Museum, and accompanied by Descriptive Text by

SIDNEY COLVIN, M.A.,

Keeper of Prints and Drawings, British Museum.

"The British Museum collection, reproduced in this volume, is," says Professor Colvin, "a fairly complete and representative survey of the several phases of Durer's activity as a draughtsman and sketcher during all periods of his career."

The Volume is Imperial folio, half-morocco, Plates Lincen-Guarded and Interleaved. Edition 100 Copies.  
Price Six Guineas.

**THE AUTOTYPE FINE-ART CATALOGUE**  
(New Edition), of 184 pages, with Illustrated Supplement, containing 68 Miniature Photographs of notable Autotypes, post free, ONE SHILLING.

"AUTOTYPE: a Decorative and Educational Art."  
NEW PAMPHLET, FREE ON APPLICATION.

**THE AUTOTYPE COMPANY,**  
74, New Oxford Street, London.

**CHRISTMAS PRESENT: Offered by**  
CHARLES LOWE, NEW STREET, BIRMINGHAM.

A Beautiful ANTIQUE COLLECTION, comprising two splendid large Chippendale Girandoles, richly gilt—A superb Oil-Portrait of Spode, the China manufacturer—A magnificent Suite of beautiful gold and white Furniture, upholstered in tapestry, 13 pieces—Raphael Cartoons, the complete set of 7 splendid large prints, framed—£60 the lot (cost the Spode Family, of Hawkesyard Priory, Rugby, about £400).

BREAKFAST OR SUPPER.

**EPPS'S**  
GRATEFUL-COMFORTING.  
**C O C C O A**  
BOILING WATER OR MILK



**New Series. Now Ready.**  
**THE ARGOSY.**

With the JANUARY issue commences  
**A NEW SERIES,**  
ENLARGED AND GREATLY IMPROVED.  
**NUMEROUS ILLUSTRATIONS. Price ONE SHILLING.**

**THE OPENING CHAPTERS OF  
A SERIAL STORY,**

By the late Mrs. HENRY WOOD,  
Illustrated by M. ELLEN EDWARDS, appear in the  
JANUARY Number.

Also the Opening Chapters of a SERIAL STORY of  
Powerful and Domestic Interest, entitled "**WHEN  
THE LEAVES WERE GREEN,**" by SYDNEY  
HODGES, Illustrated by FRANK DADD.

**CONTENTS FOR JANUARY**  
**(the First Number of the New Series). Now ready.**

1. WHEN THE LEAVES WERE GREEN: a Novel. By SYDNEY HODGES. Chaps. 1-4. Illustrated by Frank Dadd.
2. "MEMORIALS OF MRS. HENRY WOOD." By the Rev. Canon M'Connick, D.D. With Illustrations.
3. GEORGE FENTON'S CHANCE: a Circuit Story.
4. MIDNIGHT: New Year's Eve.
5. THE TYRANNY OF TOWN FLOWERS.
6. MR. CASTONEL. By Mrs. HENRY WOOD, Author of "East Lynne." Chapters I.-II. Illustrated by M. Ellen Edwards.
7. AFTER LONG WAITING.
8. HIS GHOSTLY WIFE.
9. THE ROMANCE OF SPAIN. By CHARLES W. WOOD. With Illustrations.
10. A MYSTERY OF MODERN FLORENCE.
11. AMONG THE HIMALAYAN BEARS. By C. HASTINGS.
12. MADAME LA COMTESSE.
13. A SUBURBAN ROMANCE.

RICHARD BENTLEY & SON, 8, NEW BURLINGTON STREET, W.

**MACMILLAN'S MAGAZINE,**

No. 423. JANUARY. Price 1s.

- CONTENTS.**
- 1.—THE HERONS. Chapters VII.—IX.
  - 2.—A DAY WITH XENOPHON'S HARRIERS.
  - 3.—AN ELIZABETHAN ADVENTURER. By R. W. COTTON.
  - 4.—LAND-TENURE IN TUSCANY. By Mrs. ROSS.
  - 5.—BIRDS OF PASSAGE.
  - 6.—FROM THE DARK PAST.
  - 7.—THE HUNTERS OF THE NORTH PACIFIC. By M. REES DAVIES.
  - 8.—FROISSART THE LOVER. By G. C. MACAULAY.
  - 9.—CROMWELL AND THE HOUSE OF LORDS. By C. H. FIRTH.

MACMILLAN & CO., LONDON.

**MESSRS. J. C. DRUMMOND & CO.,  
ART REPRODUCERS,**

14, HENRIETTA STREET, COVENT GARDEN, W.C.  
Are the sole representatives in Great Britain of  
HERR HANFSTAENGL, of Munich,  
the well-known Artist in PHOTOGRAPHURE, now patronised by the  
leading London Art Publishing Firms. A large Collection of Im-  
portant Plates always on view.

**Process Blocks for the purpose of Ordinary  
Book Illustrations.**

Messrs. DRUMMOND & CO. supply the cheapest and best Processes  
in the market, which are specially adapted to meet the wants of  
Antiquarians, Archaeologists, and those engaged in the investigation  
and publication of Parochial and Diocesan Records.

J. C. DRUMMOND & CO. invite attention to their

**Improved Rapid Photo-Mechanical Process**

For the Reproduction of Works of Art, Original MSS., Designs,  
Lace Manufactures, Photographs, Views, Book Illustrations,  
Artistic Advertisements, Catalogues, &c., &c., at a moderate cost.

Specimens and price list on Application.

Office: 14, HENRIETTA STREET, COVENT GARDEN LONDON

AGENCY FOR AMERICAN BOOKS.

**G. P. PUTNAM'S SONS, PUBLISHERS**

• and BOOKSELLERS, of 27 and 29 West 23rd Street, New  
York, and 24, BEDFORD STREET, LONDON, W.C., desire to call the  
attention of the READING PUBLIC to the excellent facilities  
presented by their Branch House in London for filling, on the most  
favourable terms, orders for their own STANDARD PUBLI-  
CATIONS, and for ALL AMERICAN BOOKS and PERIODICALS—  
CATALOGUES sent on application.

IMPORTANT.—PRINTING AND PUBLISHING

**NEWSPAPERS, MAGAZINES, BOOKS,**  
&c.—KING, SELL & RAILTON, Limited, high-class Printers  
and Publishers, 12, Gough Square, 4, Bolt Court, Fleet Street, E.C.,  
have specially-built Rotary and other fast Machines for printing  
and binding illustrated or other Publications.  
Advice and assistance given to anyone wishing to commence New  
Journals.

Facilities upon the premises for Editorial Offices, free. Advertising  
and Publishing Departments conducted.

Telephone 2738. Telegraph, "Africanism, London."

**BLACKIE & SON'S NEW BOOKS.**

**NEW BOOK OF TRAVEL.**  
With 30 Illustrations, crown 8vo, cloth, 6s.

**FROM the OLYDE to the JORDAN:**

Narrative of a Bicycle Journey. By HUGH CALLAN, M.A., Author of "Wand-rings on Wheel and on Foot Through Europe" and "The Story of Jerusalem." "Mr. Hugh Callan has written a narrative of really interesting travel, in which he gives glimpses of Eastern life such as can only be conveyed by one who has penetrated to the remotest parts."—*Pull Mall Gazette*.

"Full of good matter....." From the Olyde to the Jordan is a book which must be interesting to everyone."

*Saturday Review.*

BY BEATRICE HARRADEN.  
New Illustrated Edition, square 8vo, cloth, 2s. 6d.

**THINGS WILL TAKE A TURN.** By

BEATRICE HARRADEN, Author of "Ships that Pass in the Night," "In Varying Moods," &c. With 46 Pictures from Designs by John H. Bacon.

"A charming story."—*World*.

"Miss Beatrice Harraden has given remarkable proof of her power to hold mature and thoughtful readers. In 'Things will take a Turn' she shows that she can appeal just as successfully to girl readers."—*Star*.

BY ROBERT LEIGHTON.  
Crown 8vo, cloth elegant, olive edges, 5s.

**OLAF the GLORIOUS.** By Robert

LEIGHTON, With 8 Page Illustrations by Ralph Peacock, and a Map.

"Mr. Leighton has succeeded wonderfully in reviving the Viking period, so much so that this book will compare most favourably even with Mr. Rider Haggard's attempts to construct a modern Saga."—*Spectator*.

BY ROSA MULHOLLAND.  
Crown 8vo, cloth elegant, olive edges, 6s.

**BANSHEE CASTLE.** By Rosa Mul-

HOLLAND. With 13 Page Illustrations by John H. Bacon.

"A beautiful tale, with the qualities for which we naturally look in a work by this refined and spiritually minded writer."—*World*.

**MR. HENTY'S NEW STORIES.**

Crown 8vo, cloth elegant, olive edges, 6s.

**WULF the SAXON: a Story of the**

Norman Conquest. By G. A. HENTY. With 12 Page Illustrations by Ralph Peacock.

"A capital story of the unequal conflict of Harold with his northern and southern foes."—*Saturday Review*.

Crown 8vo, cloth elegant, olive edges, 6s.

**WHEN LONDON BURNED: a Story**

of Restoration Times and the Great Fire. By G. A. HENTY. With 12 Page Illustrations by J. Finnemore.

"One of the best stories Mr. Henty has written."—*Times*.

Crown 8vo, cloth elegant, olive edges, 5s.

**IN the HEART of the ROCKIES: a**

Story of Adventure in Colorado. By G. A. HENTY. With 8 Page Illustrations by G. C. Hindley.

"Mr. Henty is as good a story-teller as ever, and no book will please more than 'In the Heart of the Rockies.'"—*Spectator*.

London: BLACKIE & SON, Limited, Old Bailey.

**TWO SPHERES.**

1894 EDITION,  
REVISED and ENLARGED THROUGHOUT.

By T. E. S. T.

Price 5s.

T. FISHER UNWIN, LONDON.

Only a limited number of copies remain.

Demy 8vo, paper, 1s.

**ELLIPTICAL ORBITS:**

THEIR

Distinctive Mechanical Characteristics

and Possible Origin.

By HENRY LARKIN,

Author of "Carlyle and the Open Secret of his Life."

WITH ORIGINAL DIAGRAMS.

London: T. FISHER UNWIN, Paternoster Square, E.C.

Just published, cloth boards, bevelled edges, 2s. 6d.

**SLEEPING BEAUTY, and other Poems.**

By ROWE LANGSTON, Author of "Woodland and Dreamland,"

"Verses in Town and Country," "Thru Misty Veils," &c.

GRIVITH, FARLAN & Co., London.

Fourth Edition, pp. 300, 5s.

**PROTOPLASM: Physical Life and Law.**

By Prof. LOUIS BEALE, F.R.S. Facts and Arguments against

Mechanical Views of Life as accepted by Huxley, Herbert Spencer,

Strauss, Tyndall, and many others.

HARRISON & SONS, 39, Pall Mall.

**MACMILLAN & CO.'S**

**NEW BOOKS.**

**LIFE and LETTERS of DEAN**

CHURCH. Edited by his Daughter, MARY C. CHURCH. With a Preface by the Dean of Christ Church. 8vo, 12s. 6d. net.

*SPECTATOR*.—"The very remarkable character which Dr. Paget has etched so impressively in the Preface to Miss Church's delightful volume."

*LEEDS MERCURY*.—"Everywhere the book leaves the impression of rich and many-sided spiritual and intellectual endowments, as well as of reverence, courage, critical insight, and literary skill."

**A TRANSLATION of the FOUR**

GOSPELS. From the Syriac of the Sinaitic Palimpsest.

By AGNES SMITH LEWIS, M.R.A.S. Crown 8vo, 6s. net.

**THE MANLINESS of CHRIST.**

By THOMAS HUGHES, Q.C., Author of "Tom Brown's School Days." New Edition. Extra fcap.

8vo, 3s. 6d.

**WEEK by WEEK: Simple**

Verses for every Sunday in the Year. By FRASER CORNISH. Fcap. 8vo, 3s. 6d.

*SCOTSMAN*.—"The verses, if few, are fine as well as simple."

**The PILGRIM of the INFINITE.**

A Discourse addressed to Advanced Religious Thinkers, on Christian Lines. By WILLIAM DAVIES. Fcap.

8vo, 3s. 6d.

**THE TRAINING of GIRLS for**

WORK. An Expression of Opinion. By EDITH A. BARNETT, Author of "Dr. and Mrs. Gold: an Episode in the Life of a Cause," &c. Globe 8vo, 2s. 6d.

**WOMAN'S SHARE in PRIMI-**

TIVE CULTURE. By OTIS TUFTON MASON, A.M., Ph.D., Curator of the Department of Ethnology in the U.S. National Museum. With numerous Illustrations. Crown 8vo, 6s. net.

**SELECTIONS from the POEMS**

of AUBREY DE VERE. Edited, with a Preface, by GEORGE EDWARD WOODBERRY. Globe 8vo, 5s.

**RHYMES of RAJPUTANA. By**

Col. G. H. TREVOR, C.S.I., Agent to the Governor-General for Rajputana. 8vo, 7s. 6d.

**HISTORICAL SKETCHES of**

the REIGN of QUEEN ANNE. By Mrs. OLIPHANT. With Illustrations. Extra crown 8vo, 8s. 6d. net.

**GULLIVER'S TRAVELS. With**

Introduction by HENRY CRAIK, C.B., and 100 Illustrations by C. E. Brock. Crown 8vo, gilt, or edges uncut. 6s.

[THE CRANFORD SERIES.]

*BLACK and WHITE*.—"Mr. C. E. Brock's drawings are quite perfect, and we much doubt if Gulliver and the lands of Lilliput, Brobdingnag, Laputa, and the Houyhnhnms have ever received such admirable treatment before. Mr. Brock has achieved a triumph."

**THE RUBIES of ST. LO. By**

CHARLOTTE M. YONGE. Fcap. 8vo, 2s.

[MACMILLAN'S POCKET NOVELS.]

*BRITISH WEEKLY*.—"It is quite fresh, full of interest, and charmingly written."

**IN the LION'S MOUTH: the**

Story of Two English Children in France, 1789-1793. By ELEANOR C. PRICE, Author of "A Lost Battle," &c. Crown 8vo, 6s.

*NATIONAL OBSERVER*.—"It is written with an excellent clearness and simplicity, an unflattering interest, and a grasp of character only too uncommon."

**THE BOOK of the ROSE. By**

Rev. A. FOSTER-MELLIER, M.A., Rector of Sproughton, Suffolk. With 29 Illustrations. Extra crown 8vo, 8s. 6d. net.

*DAILY CHRONICLE*.—"The book has great value from the practical point of view.....He has a chapter on manners and customs of roses, which will be of much use to intending purchasers, and is, so far as we know, a quite original idea."

MACMILLAN & CO., LONDON.

## RICHARD BENTLEY & SON'S LIST.

"Who does not welcome 'Temple Bar?'"—JOHN BULL.  
Now ready, price One Shilling.  
**THE TEMPLE BAR MAGAZINE.**  
CONTENTS FOR JANUARY, 1895.

- I. THE JEW and the JEWEL.
  - II. BALLADE of the STARLINGS.
  - III. LETTERS of EDWARD FITZGERALD to FANNY KEMBLE, 1871—1883.
  - IV. A WATCH in the NIGHT.
  - V. AN OLD SOCIETY WIT.
  - VI. PRIOR GILBERT'S SISTER.
  - VII. HEINRICH HOFFMANN'S HISTORY. Chaps. 9-10.
  - VIII. SOME BEAUTIES of COWPER.
  - IX. STERN NECESSITY.
  - X. LETTERS from a FRENCH ATELIER.
  - XI. "WITH COMPLIMENTS and THANKS."
  - XII. LADY JEAN'S VAGABIES. Chaps. 9-11.
- "One can never help enjoying 'Temple Bar.'"—GUARDIAN.

### NEW WORKS.

#### A MEMOIR OF MRS. AUGUSTUS CRAVEN

Author of "Le Récit d'une Sœur."

With Extracts from her Diaries and Correspondence.  
By MARIA CATHERINE BISHOP.

In 2 vols., crown 8vo, with Portraits of Mrs. Craven, 21s.

"Will be welcomed by all who can appreciate the sympathetic record of so engaging and distinguished a personality. Mrs. Craven's letters, of which many are given, are singularly charming, brightly written, and yet overflowing with that more subtle human sympathy which is the mark of a lofty and generous nature."—*Times*.

#### A MEMOIR OF MRS. HENRY WOOD,

Author of "East Lynne," &c.

By CHARLES W. WOOD.

In 1 vol., crown 8vo, with 3 Portraits and 64 Illustrations, 6s.

#### THE LIFE OF FRANCES POWER COBBE

By HERSELF.

Third Edition.

In 2 vols., square crown 8vo, with Illustrations, 21s.

#### LETTERS FROM THE CAMP,

to his RELATIVES at HOME DURING the SIEGE of SEBASTOPOL. By COLIN FREDERICK CAMPBELL. With Introduction by Field-Marshal LORD WOLSELEY. In 1 vol., crown 8vo, 7s. 6d.

"A most pleasing and interesting book. The letters are just what a soldier's letters ought to be—bright and cheerful—full of anecdote and observation."—*Scotsman*.

### NEW EDITIONS.

In 5 vols., crown 8vo, to be issued at monthly intervals.  
Vol. II., now ready, 7s. 6d.

#### THE HISTORY OF ROME.

By THEODOR MOMMSEN. Translated by WILLIAM PURDIE DICKSON, D.D., LL.D. A New and Cheaper Edition, Revised.

In 5 vols., demy 8vo, to be published monthly.  
The Second Volume now ready, 9s.

#### THE HISTORY OF THE FRENCH

REVOLUTION (1789-1800). By LOUIS ADOLPH THIERS. Translated by FREDERICK SHOBERL. New Edition, with 50 Illustrations on Steel.

### TWO NEW NOVELS.

NOW READY.

#### CORNISH DIAMONDS.

By ELIZABETH GODFREY,  
Author of "Twist Wood and Sea," &c.

In 2 vols., crown 8vo.

NOW READY.

#### A FAMILY ARRANGEMENT

By the Author of "DR. EDITH ROMNEY."

In 3 vols., crown 8vo.

"There is much first-rate work in the book. The series of pictures of life in the two middle-class interiors is extremely well done. All the portraits are lifelike, and each of the characters has an individuality of its own."—*Daily Chronicle*.

RICHARD BENTLEY & SON, New Burlington Street  
Publishers in Ordinary to Her Majesty the Queen.

## A. & C. BLACK'S NEW BOOKS.

### THE LIFE of CHRIST as

REPRESENTED in ART. By FREDERIC W. FARRAR, D.D., F.R.S. Abundantly Illustrated with Reproductions of Early Christian Symbols from the Catacombs, of Pictures of the Great Masters, and of Modern English Painters, including Sir J. E. Millais, Bart., W. Holman Hunt, and Sir E. Burne Jones, Bart.; also containing, as a Frontispiece, a Photogravure of the "Beau Dieu d'Amiens." Demy 8vo, cloth, 21s.

### THE RELIGION of the SEMITES

—The Fundamental Institutions. By the late W. ROBERTSON SMITH, M.A., LL.D., Professor of Arabic in the University of Cambridge. Second Edition, Revised and Enlarged by the Author. Demy 8vo, 15s. net.

### SYRIAC LITERATURE. By

the late WILLIAM WRIGHT, LL.D., Professor of Arabic in the University of Cambridge. Cr. 8vo, cloth, 6s. net.

### MONISM AS CONNECTING

RELIGION and SCIENCE. The Confession of Faith of a Man of Science. By ERNST HAECKEL. Translated from the German by J. D. F. GILCHRIST. Crown 8vo, cloth, price 1s. 6d. net.

### HISTORICAL PROGRESS and

IDEAL SOCIALISM. By J. SHIELD NICHOLSON, Professor of Political Economy in the University of Edinburgh. Crown 8vo, cloth, price 1s. 6d.

### LABOUR and the POPULAR

WELFARE. By W. H. MALLOCK. New Edition, Revised and Enlarged. Crown 8vo, paper cover, price 1s.; cloth, price 1s. 6d.

### PROPERTIES of MATTER. By

P. G. TAIT, M.A., Professor of Natural Philosophy in the University of Edinburgh. Third Edition, Revised and Enlarged. Crown 8vo, cloth, price 7s. 6d.

### THE SENILE HEART: its

Symptoms, Sequelæ, and Treatment. By G. W. BALFOUR, M.D., LL.D. Crown 8vo, cloth, Illustrated, price 6s.

### A DICTIONARY of BIRDS. By

ALFRED NEWTON. Demy 8vo, Illustrated. To be completed in Four Parts, price 7s. 6d. each net. [Part III. now ready.]

### ON the PROCESSES for the

PRODUCTION of EX LIBRIS. By JOHN VINY-COMB. Fcap. 8vo, cloth, Illustrated, price 3s. 6d. net.

### The POST in GRANT and FARM

By J. WILSON HYDE, Controller in the General Post Office, Edinburgh. Crown 8vo, cloth, price 5s.

### LONDON UP TO DATE. By

G. A. SALA. Crown 8vo, cloth, price 3s. 6d.

### POSTE RESTANTE: a Novel.

By C. Y. HARGREAVES. 3 vols., crown 8vo, cloth.

### JOHN DARKER: a Novel. By

AUBREY LEE. 3 vols., crown 8vo, cloth.

### A ROMANCE of DIJON. By

M. BETHAM-EDWARDS. Crown 8vo, cloth, price 6s.

### MY INDIAN SUMMER. By

PRINCESS ALTIERI. Translated from the French by AGNES EUAN SMITH. Crown 8vo, cloth, price 6s.

### DRYBURGH EDITION WAVERLEY NOVELS.

Illustrated by 250 Woodcuts specially drawn and Engraved for this Edition. Now complete in 25 vols. Price in Sets, cloth, £6 5s. Also in half-calf, &c.

A. & C. BLACK SOHO SQUARE, LONDON.

## Sampson Low, Marston & Company's NEW BOOKS.

### VENICE DEPICTED BY PEN AND PENCIL

Adapted by Mrs. ARTHUR BELL

(N. D'ANVERS).

From the German of HENRY PERL.

With an Introduction by Mr. H. D. TRAILL, D.C.L.  
With 180 Full-page and Text Illustrations from Original Drawings by Ettore Tito and other celebrated Venetian Artists.

In one handsome 4to vol., cloth extra, 28s.

A Limited Number of Copies, in a superior binding, at 32s.

Speaking of Venice the *Daily News* recently said:

"There could be no more fascinating subject, especially for Englishmen. Venice in her day was the greatest of the maritime powers. She came to her decline by the mistake of forsaking the sea for the land. But the interest of Venice is for the whole world. The commerce and the naval supremacy were but two things. Beside them was the glorious effulgence of Venetian art, and the opulence which in itself has a curious charm for the mind. Venice in her great day stood for the pride of life. We like to think of absolutes in all things—in power, in majesty, in splendour, in riches, in art, and in all that gives the fulness of being. Venice lasted long, for more than a thousand years from the dawn of the feudal power, the Councils, and the great system of administration, to her downfall in the time of the French Republic, when the soldiers of the Revolution occupied the square of Saint Mark, and watched what seemed to be the suppliant doves at their feet..."

### ORIGINAL NOVELS IN THE 6s. FORM.

By William Black, Author of "A Daughter of Heth." **HIGHLAND COUSINS.** Eighth Thousand.

By R. D. Blackmore, Author of "Lorna Doone." **PERLYCROSS.** Fifteenth Thousand.

By Fergus Hume, Author of "The Fever of Life." **THE GATES OF DAWN.**

By John Hicks. **THE MAN FROM OSHKOSH.**

### NEW ADDITIONS to LOW'S STANDARD NOVELS.

Uniform crown 8vo Vols., cloth, Half a Crown each.

By Dr. O. W. Holmes. **THE GUARDIAN ANGEL. OVER THE TEA CUPS. ONE HUNDRED DAYS IN EUROPE**

**THREE RECRUITS, and the Girls They Left Behind Them.**

By Joseph Hatton. **THE OLD HOUSE AT SANDWICH.** With Photogravure Portrait of the Author.

By Sydney Christian. **SARAH: A SURVIVAL.** LYDIA.

By Hesketh Bell, C.B. **A WITCH'S LEGACY.**

NOW READY, PRICE ONE SHILLING.

### SCRIBNER'S MAGAZINE CHRISTMAS NUMBER.

The Christmas Number of SCRIBNER'S MAGAZINE is of especial interest and attractiveness, light and entertaining, and beautifully illustrated. The Number is opened by Three Full-Page Pictures, practically Three Frontispieces.

RUDYARD KIPPLING contributes one of his most recent Dramatic Poems, "McAndrew's Hymn."

GEORGE FREDERICK WATT R.A.—Cosmo Monkhouse, illustrated by a horous representative Series of 21 Reproductions from Watts's Paintings and Drawings.

THE MATRIMONIAL TONTINE BENEFIT ASSOCIATION is a Christmas Story by Robert Grant. (Illustrated.)

THE STORY of a PATH. By H. G. Bunner. (Illustrated.)

THE MANTLE of OSIRIS: a Story of a Sensational Discovery. By W. L. Palmer.

BY SPECIAL INVITATION: a Railroad Story. By Francis Lynde.

THE WOODCUTTER'S HUT: a Poem. By Archibald Lampman. With Illustrations.

BESIDES OTHER STORIES AND POEMS.

LONDON: SAMPSON LOW, MARSTON & COMPANY, Ltd.  
St. Dunstan's House, Fetter Lane, E.C.



SATURDAY, DECEMBER 22, 1894.

No. 1181, New Series.

THE EDITOR cannot undertake to return, or to correspond with the writers of, rejected manuscript.

It is particularly requested that all business letters regarding the supply of the paper, &c., may be addressed to the PUBLISHER, and not to the EDITOR.

## LITERATURE.

*Life and Letters of Maria Edgeworth.* Edited by A. J. C. Hare. In 2 vols. (Edward Arnold.)

MISS EDGEWORTH refused to write an autobiography. Perhaps she was wrong. Had she out of delicacy refrained from excess of family details, enough remained in her life to have made up an ample volume. No doubt her *Memoirs* of her father, with whom she was so closely identified, may be said to cover the first fifty years of her life; but there she does her best to thrust herself into the background. She was indeed too modest for genuine autobiography. But we should have prized her account of her own literary apprenticeship and experiences; her matured impressions of the many personages whom she knew so intimately; and, above all, her remarks on the Irish events and Irish social conditions of which she was an eye-witness. For such a work these domestic letters are a poor substitute. Indeed, it must be owned that as a whole they are disappointing, and have needed an effort to peruse to the end. They are reprinted from the collection issued privately by Miss Edgeworth's stepmother, and Mr. Hare has—what he calls—"edited" them. How much that means we cannot tell. In his brief preface he says he has merely "made a selection." The publisher's Advertisement speaks of his "omitting any letters and other material of a personal nature which have ceased to be of interest." As a fact, the greater part of what has been retained comes under that description. On what principle then was the selection made? Again, Mr. Hare says that he has "written such a thread of biography as might unite the links of the chain." This refers to the passages in large print which are sandwiched in here and there, often to small purpose. But the Advertisement says that the Letters "formed the greater part of the *Memoirs* compiled by Mrs. Edgeworth." Clearly then that work contained either a biography, or was a biography enriched with letters. Is then the present large print to be referred to Mrs. Edgeworth or to Mr. Hare or to both, and in what proportions?

This at least is clear, that either Mr. Hare is incompetent for the task he has undertaken, or else that he has spent no pains over it. A more deplorable case of book-making is rarely found, whoever is to blame. Now that the public have once seen the many precious things embedded in the book, clearly the "Letters" will have to be edited over again; but this first attempt may defer a second for several years.

This *Life and Letters of Maria Edgeworth*

contains no *Life* of her at all. The book might have been made intelligible, if the editor had asked permission to reprint or condense Mr. Leslie Stephen's article in the *Dictionary of National Biography*. Whether he has referred to it, is not evident; possibly he has not even studied the *Memoirs* of Mr. Edgeworth. His first dozen pages in large print briefly touch on the origins of the Edgeworth family, and Mr. Edgeworth's numerous marriages. Of Maria we read very little beyond a few scattered letters, till on p. 41 we find her in her thirtieth year. So of her childhood, of her training under her father, and of her earlier work we gather scarce anything. Later on the scraps of large print between the letters become rare. Often they are trivial, often they should have been printed as footnotes; now and then they are really biographical. But in no way do they afford such a "thread of biography as may unite the links of the chain." Long gaps appear unexplained; important incidents in Maria's life are ignored; the clue to innumerable obscurities and inconsistencies is not supplied. Take one instance. Mr. Edgeworth had four wives and twenty-two children. The first wife, Maria's mother, was of good family, one of the four daughters of the heiress of Black Bourton in Oxfordshire, who had married a German gentleman. Till the age of six Maria was brought up by her mother's family. Her father then married again, and we hear no more of the family. Surely we have a right to some explanation of the strange fact that in Maria's almost boundless family affections no place remained for the relations of her ill-used mother. In fact, she never once alludes to her or them at all. If this was due to her father's influence, it is strange that after his death she did not seek reconciliation. Again, these twenty-two children are naturally confusing, especially as three names were duplicated—there were two Honoras, Sophias, and Williams. Maria's letters, being nearly all domestic, swarm with these brothers and sisters, and the large print only yields us fitful and imperfect clues. Suddenly, on p. 243, we find a list of them; but it is a defective one. Dates, sometimes of birth, or marriage, or death, are capriciously added; many of the omissions Mr. Hare could have supplied easily from the text of the book. Moreover, the order of names seems open to doubt.

The Letters, as they stand, are unsatisfactory. They have been pruned either too much or too little. Quite half is purely trivial, written down to the level of the authoress's female correspondents—mere pleasant feminine gossip and outpourings of affection. It has no bearing on her literary character, and most peremptorily would she have forbidden its publication. No doubt this trivial element could have been excised with proper skill, and no doubt will be in the future. On the other hand, if the present work is meant to present Miss Edgeworth, not as an authoress, but as a specimen Irish gentlewoman of her period, it is equally a failure. For then too much has been cut out. What remains is frequently unintelligible. The letters abound with references and allusions which want

explanation, though here and there we get glimpses of the beautiful family life led at Edgeworthstown. Probably the suppressed passages would throw light on these obscurities; Mrs. Edgeworth's notes in the private edition, coupled with family archives and traditions, would supply more. By the by, what search has yet been made for further letters not included in that collection? Some must exist. From these various sources a biographer of judgment and good taste might surely paint a series of charming interiors of a house not less interesting than that of the Bruntys. As it is, among the numerous brothers and sisters who flit capriciously through Maria's letters, there is not one who is a personality, not one whom we can grasp or recognise again, save, perhaps, the invalid Lucy, and even she suddenly reappears convalescent at the hymeneal altar. In short, we can only regret that we have been tantalised by these confused, disjointed, fragmentary glimpses of a domestic circle so patriarchal and so interesting. The roomy old mansion of Edgeworthstown—and big it must have been to hold them all with their numerous guests—appears somehow in the photographic frontispiece as a ten-roomed, three-chimneyed £50 villa. All is disillusion.

Mr. Hare's footnotes call for a separate protest. Some few are useful, and probably borrowed from obvious sources. Others are thrown in at hazard now and then, just to remind us that there is an editor who is editing. While real obscurities are ignored, here and there some trivial point is selected for elucidation. Constantly we are puzzled by the first appearance of some relative, under perhaps a Christian name. Gradually after many reappearances we get to understand who it is; and then long after, perhaps in the next volume, when the personage is familiar to us and married off or dead, we get a footnote stating who it is; and what is more, that footnote is then often repeated. Among the many personages met at Paris in 1802, Mr. Hare has picked out at random a few, and extracted for each a couple of lines or so from the dictionary, or oddly enough purloined from the text for his footnote. Thus, Miss Edgeworth mentions M. Suard; whereupon Mr. Hare inserts this note, "M. Suard was editor of the *Publiciste*." Having digested this information, and wondering why Mr. Hare should drag it in at all, the reader returns to Miss Edgeworth to find, three lines further on, these words, "At present he is at the head of *La Publiciste*."

It is possible that Mr. Hare has done as much or more than he undertook, and that the Letters were not thought worth serious editing. If so, we can only deplore such an economy of enterprise, and wait patiently till some first-rate hand shall take up a subject which has long claimed attention. A sound, thoughtful, definitive biography of Maria Edgeworth, the inspirer of the *Waverley* Novels, the "second woman of her time in Europe," would be a great book. It would probably revise the popular estimate of her work; it would account for her limitations, her singular excellencies, and her still more excellent unfulfilled possibilities; it would decide how far she was

inspired and fortified, and how far her originality was dwarfed, by the influence of her wonderful father; it would point out how far her central position in that wonderful family made for or against the full development of her genius; it would tell us, not merely what she thought of her contemporaries, but what they thought of her. And since the veil of privacy which she assumed has now been lifted, it cannot be replaced; each Englishman, still more each Englishwoman, may claim that her domestic story should no longer be the heirloom of the family she illustrated; the biographer, therefore, will add to the many high and wholesome lessons which her books have taught one beyond all supreme—that of her life.

What Maria Edgeworth was, how good, how noble, how brilliant, how wise, shall not here be written in review of a presentation of her work so unworthy. Mr. Hare's edition will try the patience of the general reader, but those who care at all for the authoress would do ill to neglect it. For the Letters contain some of the shrewdest, deepest, and most sympathetic things that Miss Edgeworth ever penned. How incisively she inscribes in a few lines the form, features, and character of the personages she met! How gloriously she revels and frolics in her tour—alas! too short—in Connemara! How sweetly and truly she touches every note in the gamut of domestic joys and griefs! If only a judicious friend would mark the best passages for us, the book would be an unalloyed treasure.

One singularity, which might escape notice, may here be added. It is the number of early friends of the Edgeworths who afterwards attained celebrity—Sir Humphrey Davy and the Duchess of Wellington are instances. Maria's last interview with her Grace, "dear Kitty Pakenham," and her encounter with the de Genlis are two superb bits of description: the one pathetic, the other humorous. But if one must quote at all, let it be this inimitable definition of good conversation—

"both Joanna [Baillie] and her sister have most agreeable and new conversation—not old, trumpery literature over again, and reviews, but new circumstances worth telling, *à propos* to every subject that is touched upon—frank observation of character, without either ill-nature or the fear of committing themselves: no blue-stocking tittle-tattle, or habits of worshipping or being worshipped: domestic, affectionate, good to live with, and without continual fussing, doing what is most obliging and whatever makes us feel most at home."

E. PURCELL.

*Reports of State Trials.* New Series. Vol. V. Edited by J. E. P. Wallis. (Eyre & Spottiswoode.)

THE fifth volume of the new series of State Trials is wholly given up to one single proceeding—the trial of O'Connell. It is true that this monster prosecution involved many separate steps in addition to the actual trial, and that many other traversers stood at O'Connell's side; but they were all his henchmen and undistinguished, except Charles Gavan Duffy, and the whole interest of the thing centred round

O'Connell's trial and O'Connell's appeal to the House of Lords. It was a long and tangled business. No legal stone was left unturned to prevent the trial from taking place in the first instance, and to render it abortive in the second. The indictment, being a document over eighty feet long, naturally gave rise to motions of similar length. It was prolix: they were dilatory. The traversers delivered pleas in abatement: the Attorney-General demurred to their pleas; and ultimately there was pronounced thereon judgment of *respondent ouster*—to laymen truly a fearsome thing. It took a second demurrer and a second judgment to the like effect to bring the case to trial. The jury were sworn on January 16, 1844; but it was not till February 12 that they gave their verdict, and not till May 30 that judgment was pronounced. O'Connell then went to gaol—a gaol of his own selection—to which he was escorted by the High Sheriff, where, most days in the week, he was at home to callers (to gentlemen on sending in their cards, and to ladies without let or hindrance) and where he was accommodated with a gymnasium, of which he probably made no use, and a pavilion for dinners *à fresco*, which he probably used a great deal. Eventually his appeal reached the House of Lords; and by the votes of Lords Denman, Campbell, and Cottenham against those of the Chancellor Lyndhurst and the ex-Chancellor Brougham, the appeal was allowed. O'Connell was released from the commodious Richmond Bridewell and walked home to bed; but nothing so tame as mere liberty and a quiet life would do. Next day he returned to the place of his incarceration, in order that he might be publicly enlarged. He was dragged through the streets, standing on the dizzy eminence of a three-storied chariot, gaudy with purple and gold, drawn by six horses, and escorted by an ancient Irish harper, the Lord Mayor in full panoply, his own Head Pacificator, Tom Steele, armed with a branch of peace, and all the trades of Dublin and most of its rascality. It must have been a glorious moment.

The victory, however, if victory there was any, rested not with the agitator and the people, but with the Government and the House of Lords. O'Connell had at any rate served part of his sentence in gaol, and the spell of his long immunity from legal penalties was broken. Age was creeping over him; younger men with strange ideas were making themselves heard; and the Irish people no longer felt as before the compulsion of his persuasive personality. Nor was he himself much disposed to incur a second sentence or to risk a second collision with the law. Though his offences, if they were offences at all, merited far severer pains than the short term of imprisonment to which he was actually sentenced, and though of that term he served but a fraction, the imprisonment practically took all the force out of his agitation. It continued indeed, but it was no longer a menace to English ascendancy. Substantially the Government had the best of it.

The House of Lords, too, came well out of the struggle. It had been denounced as

the stronghold of political bigotry and oppression; and, lo! it showed itself before all the world upholding the technicality of the law at the cost of its own political preferences. Most of its members hated O'Connell as a demagogue with what bitterness their disdain of him as Irishman and agitator would permit. Even with the Whig peers he was no favourite, and the great majority of the Lords undoubtedly thought it a mighty salutary thing that he should be laid by the heels in gaol. The current of legal authority ran the same way. To say nothing of the all but unanimous voice of the Irish bench, almost all the English judges whose opinions were taken agreed that the appeal ought to fail on all points. The two who expressed opinions to the contrary differed from their brethren only in one point out of many; and although the great weight of Parke's authority was on one point in favour of the appellant, the majority who took the other view included Tindal, Patteson, Maule, Williams, and Alderson. The peers saw a victory for O'Connell coming nevertheless, coming by a bare majority of one, and that one either Denman or Campbell or Cottenham. Not unnaturally there were some who reflected that they too were peers—not lawyers, indeed, but statesmen—and that they had votes which might put right what Whig law lords were proposing to do wrong. Lyndhurst smarted under his own impending defeat; his anger and disgust are to be read in every word of the sneers that he launched at Parke, who had couched an opinion differing from that of so many of his brethren in terms of decent diffidence. Yet when, among the voices given against allowing the appeal, the "not content" of several lay peers was heard, he would not act upon it. He made no declaration of what he considered to be the sense of the House, but, pausing, put the question again. Then Lord Wharncliffe appealed to the peers not to judge issues which they had not heard, or to decide points of law which they could not understand.

"It is far better," said he, "that the character of this house as a court of appeal and a court of law should be maintained, even though the decision should, in the opinion of your Lordships, be objectionable, as being contrary to that of the judges, and although it should prove inconvenient in this particular instance: it is, I say, under such circumstances better to concur in the opinion of the majority of the law lords, than reverse the judgment of those persons who, by their education and station, must be best able to decide upon subjects of this nature, and who in reality constitute the court of law in this House."

This grave appeal, supported by Lords Brougham and Campbell, was listened to. The lay lords walked out of the House. O'Connell, indeed, was set at liberty; but the dignity of the peers was saved, and the most signal proof possible was given of the impartiality of English law.

As for that law, it certainly did not profit very greatly by all this litigation. O'Connell's case has often been supposed to have declared the iniquity of jury-packing. It really only decided against a practice unconnected with the constitution of juries, which had been followed without



question or change for two generations. The House of Lords laid down that separate verdicts and judgment accordingly ought to be entered on the separate counts, and that one general verdict on all counts, with a general judgment "for his offences aforesaid," was bad, if any one of those counts was bad. This victory may add a new terror to the drawing of indictments and shake the nerves of nervous judges; but it can hardly be regarded as the prop of liberty or a corner-stone of the constitution. The point itself is understood to have been suggested by Peacock; judge after judge declared that he heard it at first with astonishment, for all agreed that the uniform opinion of the profession and the practice of the courts had been the other way; but it commended itself to Coltman and to Parke, and that circumstance may perhaps save the ordinary legal mind from having to confess itself constrained, but not convinced, by the decision of the House of Lords in its favour.

The other point is one almost of sentiment. Lord Denman rested his opinion in part upon the irregularity which had occurred in the preparation of the jury list, and bestowed upon it several very eloquent and purple passages. No one else, however, treated this as a ground for allowing the appeal; and, as no one had ever contended that such irregularity was a thing to be encouraged, this part of his speech to the House remains a little in the air. On examination of the list from which the Sheriff summoned the jurymen for O'Connell's trial, it was found that the names of a considerable number of persons qualified to be jurors had somehow been omitted. How and when or by whose fault this occurred was never very clearly made out. Probably it was a mere accidental oversight, a sheet of names—some sixty among over seven hundred—having been overlooked: at any rate, there can be no doubt that the trick, if it was a trick, was committed by irresponsible subordinates, and that no responsible official had anything to do with it. There is no shadow of ground for suggesting that it was a Government stratagem, and on the whole it is unlikely that the addition of those names to the entire list would have had the slightest influence on the result of the trial. But the omission was a godsend to the defenders: they made a grievance of it, and an excellent grievance it was. They challenged the array: that was enough to give the whole proceedings a savour of injustice from the first. It set those who were already of their own way of thinking open-mouthed against the trial, and it gave the other side ground for some uncomfortable misgiving. The court refused the challenge—whether rightly or wrongly was not ultimately decided, but apparently it must be taken rightly; none the less the original stigma hangs about the trial still, and probably neither explanation of the facts nor arguments about the law will ever quite clear it away. Such is the position in which law and history leave what is after all the most striking point in O'Connell's case: and now that they have been recorded in this semi-official series of reports, the other points

may be considered to have received decent and final sepulture.

J. A. HAMILTON.

*Select Specimens of the Great French Writers.*  
By Eugène Fasnacht. (Macmillans.)

IN the polity of books the anthology holds a precarious rank. *Fût, non nascitur*. It is not born to its station; its accomplishments are studied; and it shines, if it shine at all, with a borrowed light. Lacking a birthright, its pretensions will be challenged; and it must be prepared to conquer the prejudice of critics. For a critic may be pardoned, if he avow at once that he prefers to choose one author at a time, and spend profitable hours in his company. 'Tis barely courteous to a poet or a sage to grant him audience for ten minutes, while another of the immortals awaits his turn. So, were we bent on music, we would beg to hear one opera as the composer wrote it, without abridgment or interpolation, rather than sit at a gala performance, where the overture, the several acts, and the ballet were the works of as many masters. When Bayreuth itself could hardly satisfy our appetite for music-dramas, we might pardonably grumble at such scraps as we could get at a Grand Wagner Concert, with heavy layers of analytical programme between the slices. Yet the manner of presentation has its merits. The slight annoyance is the little touch of the spur, which puts the critic on his mettle. "Why," it makes him ask, "do you choose this morsel rather than that? What harmony in the periods, what rhythm in the Alexandrine couplets, is it meant to reveal to the attentive ear?" The concentration of the mind on a single passage is a wholesome discipline. A few pages diligently studied may unlock more of an author's heart than a volume carelessly read.

After this preface on anthologies, be it said that the present volume is a pattern to its class. It contains selections from the best authors of France, in prose and verse, from the foundation of the Academy in 1635 to the year 1893, the most recent authors represented in it being Renan and Taine. Hugo is the last of the poets, since Leconte de Lisle died too lately to take his place among them. But this is not all. Nothing, save a jest-book, is more insipid than mere elegant extracts, or duller than a mere history of literature with no extracts and no flourish. The latter kind of compilation flourishes in Germany. The true home of the former, we fear, is England. A Frenchman knows better. So happy is he in his instinct for method that he can make even a catalogue of prints both useful and amusing; how much more a selection from the literature of which he is justly proud. M. Fasnacht has gleaned from the best critics of this century, from Vinet and Sainte-Beuve to Scherer and M. Faguet, the notices of writers, which explain their relation to their age, or weave the extracts from their works into an intelligible whole.

The treatment of Racine may serve as an example. A brief biography is followed by selections from all the chief plays, introduced by critical remarks of Vinet, Paul de

Saint-Victor, Nisard, and M. Faguet; and then, for general estimates of Racine's works, we have Paul de Saint-Victor on Racine and Shakspeare, Taine on the influence of contemporary manners on the dramatist (a capital specimen of his criticism), and three pages of Sainte-Beuve on Racine's style. The editor's task has been one of selection. He has performed it with taste and judgment, effacing himself and leaving the word to others with a rare modesty. There is nothing superfluous; hardly a footnote trespasses on the province of philology. Sometimes, though rarely, we note a lapse from just proportion: for instance, we have ten pages of "Amphitryon," and barely one of "L'Avaro." The scheme of the book, from the introductory analysis to the index, is entirely good. Anything that it contains can be found at a glance, so logical and lucid is the plan. The names of the critics are enough to prove that the book is much more than a primer for the purposes of "cramming."

A good way of using it would be to trace through it some single quality or method of French writers in successive ages. Their emulation of classical forms, the Roman satire and epistle, the Lucianic dialogue, or the fable, is obvious. More deeply rooted is their tendency to be didactic in the treatment of classical subjects—a tendency happily extinct, we hope, in the generation which has produced "Poèmes Antiques" and "Les Trophées." The French mind, with a decided affinity to the Latin, has seldom been capable of catching the spirit of Greek literature. Fénelon writes an imaginary conversation between Achilles and Homer in Elysium. Achilles begins, in the style of the "charmant cavalier, du meilleur ton," which he must have picked up among the "nymphs" of Scyros: "Je suis ravi, grand poète, d'avoir servi à t'immortaliser." He mentions his chief exploits: what a subject for a poet! To whom Homer:

"J'avoue que le sujet est beau, mais j'en aurais bien pu trouver d'autres. Une preuve qu'il y en a d'autres, c'est que j'en ai trouvé effectivement. Les aventures du sage et patient Ulysse valent bien la colère de l'impétueux Achille."

"Achille: Quoi? Comparer le rusé et trompeur Ulysse au fils de Thétis, plus terrible que Mars! Va poète ingrat, tu sentiras . . ."

"Homère: Tu as oublié que les ombres ne doivent point se mettre en colère. Une colère d'ombre n'est guère à craindre. Tu n'as plus d'autres armes à employer que de bonnes raisons."

That, unfortunately, was true—else would Achilles have silenced the dotard with a thrust of his spear; but that would have been a bad example for the Duc de Bourgogne. And so a sermon follows on the duties of princes as the patrons of literature, and the conclusion of the piece is as silly as the paltry squabble at the beginning.

"Homère: 'Adieu. Quand tu seras de plus belle humeur, je viendrai te chanter dans ce bocage certains endroits de l'Iliade: par exemple, la défaite des Grecs en ton absence,' &c."

After that a dose of Landor is the only

restorative. The Abbé has indeed caught something of Homer's character—his trick of nodding.

Here is a more modern portrait of Achilles, drawn by Taine, who seems to have supposed that Phthia was one of the Cannibal Islands: "Regardez le véritable Achille, sauvage farouche, à la poitrine velue, qui voudrait manger le cœur et la chair crue d'Hector." Ah, no! That is not Achilles. "O Apollon! O Muses! profaner ainsi les sacrées Reliques de l'antiquité!" exclaims Du Bellay in his wise chapter, "Des mauvais Traducteurs, et de ne traduire les Poètes"; and with him we add: "Mais ie n'en diray autre chose."

It is to the study of the Roman classics that many of the good qualities of French prose are due. The standard of style and diction was deliberately fixed in the seventeenth century, and it has hardly varied since, so loyally has the same ideal been kept in view, through all legitimate progress. There were charming poets before Racine and Boileau, great writers of prose before Pascal and Bossuet. Voltaire exaggerates when he says that these four writers lifted the nation out of barbarism. But modern French literature, the only rival of the ancient classics in sincerity of purpose and purity of form, began with them. Their good example has been conscientiously followed.

"La langue française," says a writer not represented here, Guy de Maupassant, "est une eau pure que les écrivains manières n'ont jamais pu et ne pourront jamais troubler. Chaque siècle a jeté dans ce courant limpide ses modes, ses archaïsmes prétentieux et ses préciosités, sans que rien surnage de ces tentatives inutiles, de ces efforts impuissants. La nature de cette langue est d'être claire, logique et nerveuse. Elle ne se laisse pas affaiblir, obscurcir ou corrompre."

These are proud words. Could we dare to use them of our own English speech? Yet this book of select specimens of the great French writers can prove that they are strictly true.

CAMPBELL DODGSON.

*The Liberation of Bulgaria.* By Wentworth Hayshe. (Bliss, Sands & Foster.)

MR. HAYSHE was war correspondent of the *New York Herald* with the Turkish army in 1877. These War Notes are a record of *dolce far niente* at Rustchuk, and subsequently of active service with Mehemed Ali. They also include a sketch of the siege of Plevna. The book tells an oft-told tale, but it tells it well. It combines the charm which only an eye-witness can give to narrative with that wisdom which comes after the event. In those pages are drawn with sympathy those familiar figures—the stupid old Turk Abdul Kerim, who, like Trochu, had his plan, but never told anyone what it was; Aziz Pasha, who fell honoured by friend and foe, fighting gloriously at Esirdsché; the courteous Mehemed Ali, who requested the correspondents to call the defeat at Cherkovna "an offensive reconnaissance of the Czarevitch's position"; and Osman Ghazi, who, in the generous language of Skobeleff, will for ever remain

"Osman the Victorious (Ghazi), in spite of his surrender."

There are two propositions which Mr. Hayshe is mainly interested in proving—the one the skill of Osman, the other the treachery of Suleiman. The tale of the rise and fall of Plevna is as interesting in its way as that of the siege of Troy. In July, 1877, the Russians entered in triumph Tirnova, the ancient capital of Bulgaria. From the Danube to the Balkans the way lay open to them; there seemed to be no lion in their path. But when Krudener marched on Nicopolis, he omitted to protect his flank by occupying Plevna, a mere open village. He soon found out that one Osman of Widdin had seized and fortified Plevna, and made it impregnable to assault. Plevna—unlike Sebastopol, with which the name of his great opponent Todleben is for ever associated—had no harbour, no dockyards, no arsenal, no great forts of masonry. Plevna was "only a little town lying in the downs, girt about with trenches and redoubts." She owes her place in history to the genius of one man. But even an Osman could not have kept the Russian advance in check for one week, much less four months, had it not been for the men he led, the rank and file of the Turkish army. Since Adam delved no soldier has used the spade with such good will as the Turk. "In the use of the field telegraph and the construction of military roads and earthworks the Turks, in 1877, were on a level with the most advanced powers in Europe." The severely intellectual type of Osman's features have more in them of the man of contemplation than of action. The contrast between his face and that of Todleben, also a handsome man, is striking enough.

We will now touch briefly on Mr. Hayshe's second proposition—viz., that had Suleiman Pasha not been a traitor to his country, Mehemed Ali would have broken through the Czarevitch's line and have raised the siege of Plevna. This would have been tantamount to a Russian retreat across the Danube, and a Russian retreat would have meant the re-establishment of the Sultan's authority in Bulgaria. The last two hundred pages of this book are a record of an eye-witness of the advance and final defeat of the Turks under Mehemed Ali. A glance at the two sketch maps discloses the situation. Mehemed Ali's plan, unlike the undisclosed plan of his predecessor, was clear enough and (in the absence of treachery) quite feasible. Osman was to stand firm in the west, while Mehemed would hew his way through the Czarevitch's army from the east. The Russians were to be ground between two mill-stones. For the success, however, of his plan it was necessary that Mehemed should have the larger battalions on his side. This was impossible without the co-operation of Suleiman, who refused to co-operate. During the war, correspondents, who naturally objected to be shot, were muzzled on this nefarious transaction. The evidence, however, of Suleiman's treason is overwhelming. Mr. Hayshe had better speak for himself:

"Suleiman, it was notorious, fought for his own hand in the Shipka Pass; he did his best to win his own battles and to prevent Mehemed

Ali from deriving any benefit from them. He would not come through the Balkans (as he might have done with the greatest ease at any time) and join his chief in striking at the Czarevitch's line: his 'interests' lay in uselessly hammering away at the pass which the Russians held. The Sublime Porte, in its suicidal sublimity, turned a deaf ear to Mehemed's entreaties, and did not order Suleiman to obey his superior officer. . . . Thus ambition at the front and intrigue at the Palace destroyed the finest opportunity a commander ever had to crush his country's enemies. That with Suleiman's army added to his own Mehemed Ali could have raised the siege of Plevna, is as certain as anything could be."

Mr. Hayshe tells us that in 1877 "evidences of Turkish oppression and tyranny were difficult to discover in the midst of the material prosperity which the Bulgarians enjoyed." He will agree with us that there would have been no difficulty in discovering "evidences of Turkish oppression and tyranny," had the Turks emerged victorious from the life-and-death struggle with Russia. The prospect, in fact, is too awful to contemplate, and heaven be thanked that a reconquered Bulgaria is among the ghastly "might have beens" of history. The Bulgarian, when he honours with gratitude the gallant Russians and Roumanians who laid down their lives in the trenches round Plevna, has also cause to remember the selfishness and treachery of Suleiman Pasha.

J. G. C. MINCHIN.

*Songs of Zion by Hebrew Singers of Mediaeval Times.* Translated into English Verse by Mrs. Henry Lucas. (Dent.)

THE aristocratic contempt with which too many Christian theologians regard Judaism is difficult to maintain in the presence of the religious poetry of the Jews. Reading the old mediaeval hymns, we feel how much we are at one with their authors in our deepest thoughts and aspirations; and when troubled with the dogmatic disputes of the day we escape with delight into the pure, warm atmosphere of old Jewish poetry.

Unfortunately for most of us, the hymns of Solomon ibn Gabirol, Jehuda Hallevi, and the other gifted members of the Jewish choir, are in a style which, even to Hebrew scholars, is difficult from its artificial character. Sachs, however, has shown how possible it is for a true poet to reproduce the originals with essential fidelity and considerable impressiveness; and his translations from the Spanish hymn-writers (Berlin, 1845), accompanied by historical and biographical notices, deserve a place of honour among religious classics.

To Mrs. Henry Lucas we are indebted for a charmingly printed little volume, not so heavy as a Common Prayerbook, containing twenty-five translations from the choicest mediaeval singers, which, though they can hardly vie with those of Sachs in fidelity, are yet as near to the originals as the exacting genius of our language and prosody admits. The first in order is the famous Ode to Zion, which, according to tradition, Jehuda Hallevi composed at the gates of Jerusalem. Beyond doubt this is the most successful of Mrs. Lucas's translations; and the peculiar combination of realism and



idealism which pervades both it and so many other Jewish poems, and which reminds us of Dante, makes it specially attractive. Of the hymns which follow we may say to Christian students, as Mr. Zangwill's Raphael Leon says to his fellow Jews, "Why go to Browning for theism?"

If this book should do something to diminish the prejudice which still keeps Christians and Jews asunder, and hinders them from learning from each other, it will have done even better than merely adding to our store of fine religious poetry. An etching of the ancient synagogue of Toledo forms the frontispiece.

T. K. CHEYNE.

#### NEW NOVELS.

*A Woman's Love Lesson.* By Emily J. Durham. In 3 vols. (Hurst & Blackett.)

*Lot 13.* By Dorothea Gerard. In 3 vols. (Innes.)

*Mrs. Bouverie.* By F. C. Philips. In 2 vols. (Downey.)

*The Vengeance of Medea.* By E. G. Wheelwright. (Digby, Long & Co.)

*The Eccentrics.* By Percy Ross. In 3 vols. (Digby, Long & Co.)

*Sir Simon Vanderpetter and Mending his Ancestors.* By B. B. West. (Longmans.)

*An Agitator.* By Clementina Black. (Bliss, Sands & Foster.)

*By Reef and Palm.* By Louis Becke. (Fisher Unwin.)

IN Miss Durham's story there is much quiet power of a kind not expected from an amateur or a beginner, and the lack of evidence to the contrary obliges one to suppose that she is both. But the open-eyed way in which she faces the problems of love proclaims her experienced, if not in literature, at least in life. Here is no jangle of wedding-bells on the last page, leading (or misleading) one to imagine that all discords and jarring notes are of the past, and that the future will be all harmony. Yet Miss Durham does not lend herself to the nauseous problems of married life with which a certain type of book and play so commonly reeks. That to be true to life one need not be nasty, is a gospel too little preached. Miss Durham bravely shows how the large hopes and promised happiness of the wooing time fade away when grim and ugly realities stalk in between the married lovers, and how then there is danger of two ruined lives. But she believes in the love that can recover itself after storms; and so Anna and her husband, after bitter separation and shame, find that marriage is a stronger bond than the gossamer threads of love-making, and that there is a truer happiness in mutual help than in mutual idolising. Of the secondary characters, Anna's pompous but empty father, and the curate to whom Anna engages herself as a matter of routine and duty, and who nobly gives her up when he finds that she loves Basil Morne, are perhaps the most striking.

"Lot 13," which gives to Miss Gerard's book its title, is the name of a sugar plan-

tation in the West Indies left by a dying man to his relative and enemy. The legatee is delighted, and only when he takes possession of his property does he find the true significance of the bequest. Lot 13 is, and always has been, merely a pit into which the "cane fever" badly, and continues to pour down his scanty resources till fortune, in a most unexpected way, comes to his aid. The scenery is new in fiction; and one breathes distinctly now and then the luscious air, laden with sweets and spices, of the tropics. But the chief feature of the book is the determined character-sketching Miss Gerard has indulged in. Each person is not merely an individual, but a study in some special quality or lack of quality. Sybil Durrant is perhaps the most determined, though not the most successful, of these studies. In drawing her, Miss Gerard falls foul of the generally accepted theory that the outer man is the expression of the inner. In a girl of magnificent proportions, of commanding feature and gesture, she puts the soul of—less than a mouse. The girl is passionately loved by the young hero of the story before he knows better, and when her parents tell her that she may, she loves him; but the instant that circumstances decide for them that she may not, she leaves off loving him. Better things are of course waiting for Bernard Berrington as soon as he awakes from his dream of her.

Mr. F. C. Philips is one of the writers who have been charged with being "groovy." He invented Lena Despard, and then went on producing replicas until the type became too familiar. At Mrs. Bouverie's first appearance, tripping across the garden to the boy Frank, with the impress of style and fashion on her from her almost invisible bonnet to her dainty toes, you more than half suspect another replica. But Mrs. Bouverie is Lena Despard with a difference—she is Lena washed and made clean within and without. Indeed, Mr. Philips's endeavours after the irreproachably moral descend into dullness now and then; yet at the end of the book you arise with a genuine feeling of pity and sympathy for Mrs. Bouverie, whose good sense and—must it be said?—conscience have prevented her from snatching a great present happiness at the expense of the future. The chief interest centres in Mrs. Bouverie and Frank, and the other characters are ordinary. Mr. Philips has now shown, however, that he is not limited to one groove.

It is to be regretted that "the Poetess," who is the central figure in *The Vengeance of Medea*, should hold forth at such unwarrantable length upon matters moral, matrimonial, and social. She would be so very much more convincing if she did not. As it is, in spite of herself, she leaves the impression of an earnest half-inspired being, *un être à part*, on the reader's mind. The plot is nothing out of the common, the Poetess is the one important feature in the book, and it is only fair to her to admit her supremacy. But it is something new in a novel when a young and beautiful and supreme woman, in the post of heroine, is

not provided with a lover. One quite understands, and at the same time wonders, how this happens—how it is that Leslie Vernon loves not her, but the bright-haired Sybil at her side. Apropos of this Sybil, there is an unpleasantly hard and brassy suspicion about the "golden eyes" given to her by the author, and forced in season and out of season upon the unwilling reader.

It is difficult to see why *The Eccentrics* was written, unless the writer wished to set his readers the puzzle of finding out who the "eccentrics" are. The marriage relations of Hermann Lazarus and Renée Mordant are anything but smooth and pleasant; but that is hardly an eccentricity. The only really unusual persons in the book are a charming young lady of Greek features, sylvan habits, and an absolutely untouched heart, and a certain Mr. Berners French, who claims to be a gentleman, but behaves in a railway carriage as no gentleman could do. These two persons may have some claim to the title, but they fill subordinate places in the story.

Miss Edgeworth wrote *Moral Tales* in all seriousness; but Mr. West, though in his preface he claims that title for his two stories, *Sir Simon Vanderpetter* and *Mending his Ancestors*, seems rather to regard the matter as an immense joke. His Sir Simon Vanderpetter, descended from a long line of pious, decorous, church-going ancestors, of Dutch origin, is a cuckoo egg, a mongrel, a sport. He reminds one a little of Dorian Grey, in that he remained slender and exquisite and innocent-looking, while all the time "he gambled with dice and with horses; he fretted and fumed, and swore and bullied; he ruined the characters and peace of peasant girls; he drank and brawled." When money and credit fail him, there suddenly appears to him a personage who calls himself Baron Bell von Zebub, and considerably furnishes him with money and with a cargo of obvious, public, paying virtues, in exchange for the usual worthless soul. How in the end the Baron is excellently outwitted Mr. West must tell. The second story is in the same strain, but is, perhaps, more pleasing. There is a certain breeziness in the style which carries the reader quickly along.

One has not at the first introduction much sympathy with Miss Black's agitator, Christopher Brand. He is narrow, he knows life in only one aspect, and he works in an embittered way, determined to snatch a begrudged justice for a down-trodden people whom in his very much sealed-up heart he rather despises. Driven from place to place, feared and not much liked even by his fellow-workers, he at last somehow makes a success, and is elected a member of parliament. There is foul play at the election, suspicion falls on Brand, and he finds himself in prison an innocent man. It is here that he works out his own salvation with tears. His bitterness melts away, and his heart is full of love towards the people he still means to spend his life for. Miss Black writes from the point of view of a person in sympathy with the general principles of agitators, but her agitator, in being

throughout single-minded and honest, stands almost alone among his *confrères*.

Regret was lately expressed in some quarters that Mr. Robert Louis Stevenson did not write stories about the islands of the Pacific in the manner of Mr. Louis Becke. I, for one, am glad that he did not. From Mr. Stevenson's stories one does not rise with a sick taste in the mouth and a new-born distrust in human nature. There is hardly one of Mr. Becke's tales in which lewd passion, heartless betrayal, or brutal abandonment is not the central point. The white man has come as a curse to the Polynesian woman. She lavishes her love upon him, and he plays with her and leaves her—or kills her. Yet in Mr. Becke's style there is charm and verisimilitude. You breathe the air and eat the fruits of the fair islands of the Pacific. The glorious sea is round you, and the gentle, simple people; but in it all there is a taint, a rotten horror, and, according to Mr. Becke, that is human nature.

GEORGE COTTERELL.

#### SOME RECENT VERSE.

ONE is continually hearing that nobody reads poetry. Yet it would seem to be a profitable investment for the publishers. Every week half a score of unknown song-makers pipe to the public. Slender's plaintive bleat over his missing book of songs and sonnets has stirred every man to be his own poet; so that when occasion for tender lyrical quotations arises, he may not stand speechless but find to hand a sufficient quantity of metrical compliments. Scarcely less remarkable than the large yield is the really excellent quality of the vintage. In the present bundle of verse there is hardly one book that has not choice, if slight, merits of its own. And two, at least—those of Mr. Gosse and Mr. Herbert—have very notable and rare qualities.

*In Russett and Silver.* By Edmund Gosse. (Heinemann.) Mr. Gosse has never written better—for our own part, we would even venture to say so well—before. He reminds us that he is no longer a young man:

"Tho' I'm blithe and boisterous yet,  
With all my cronies round me set,  
There enters one who's really young  
And I grow grey. My kneel has rung."

But "the menace of advancing years" finds Mr. Gosse unafraid and jubilant. Contentment is not a common virtue: a cheery outlook across life, past and present, is only kept by the very wise and sane. Mr. Gosse has earned an eminent place in English letters, and this volume only deepens our respect. Often enough, his views and opinions have been attacked, nor was the fault always on one side; but *In Russett and Silver* is a book all responsible and critical persons should be grateful for. The work is sound, the thought is sensible. Moreover, in the dedication Mr. Gosse has invented a melody of haunting beauty, such as Tusitala himself had found it hard to equal. It is too long to give in full, too delicate to quote in part.

*The King's Last Vigil.* By Lady Lindsay. (Kegan Paul & Co.) So much applause has been showered on this little book that it is not easy to speak temperately. It is unpleasant to seem ungracious; but, at the risk of being thought so, we must differ with the more ardent critics. Much of the book is only magazine verse: poetry by courtesy. Fluency is by no means the merit many would suppose, else were Lady Lindsay in the front rank of poets.

Too often, indeed, it trends towards a clumsy double-shuffle, as amazing to the spectators as it should be embarrassing to the dancer. Lady Lindsay's work, to speak very frankly, needs the nervous care that fosters all great achievements in art and letters. She is a poetess of real charm: it is easy to concede so much, but as yet she cannot claim exalted rank. If she would only be cautious and remember that there are some rules that take bitter revenges on their traducers, we believe she would do good work, for she has fancy and fervour, though distinction at intervals only. The personal note is struck often, but never firmly enough to create a definite impression. Here is fine material spoilt by rough usage. The singer whose voice is untrained finds the noblest music beyond her reach. Lady Lindsay may be content to pipe of small events, or else take heed to the mechanism of her work. The latter were the wiser plan, for she has in her the makings of a fine poet; and it were wicked to disguise from one so gifted the faults that at present go far to spoil her most exquisite achievements.

*Here and there Lyrics.* By E. A. N. (Liverpool: Howell.) The author of this little booklet is a neat humorist, and follows, as regards form, carefully and not inelegantly the Calverley tradition. The collection makes good reading, and should find plenty of admirers. The author has wit, fluency, and fancy; and though the matter is often trivial enough, his work is, for the most part, literature.

*Baeder the Poet.* By George Herbert Stockbridge. (G. P. Putnam's Sons.) The American minor poet is not nearly so fortunate as his English cousin. His works are less elaborately bound, and they are seldom such good reading. Not a Britisher on our list but would shy at such rhyming as:

"Hold the complete ring;  
Then stays the fleeting  
Power, though it hideth;  
So love abideth."

Mr. Stockbridge, however, atones for this sin by some admirable little dialect poems, and the Balder songs are able.

*Epictetus, and Other Poems.* By David Davenport. (Bell.) Mr. Davenport would seem to be a man of culture, for his verse concerns itself greatly with learned themes. He is not without courage, wrestling with the most beautiful Bible stories. Doubtless, many will be pleased by his pious labours; for our own part, we are inclined to resent this meddlesome habit. For one beautiful hymn, "Thou who madest earth so fair," we give Mr. Davenport our sincere thanks.

*Irish Nónins.* By Patrick Joseph McCall. (Dublin: Seeley, Bryers & Walker.) This shabby looking little volume holds a good measure of genuine poetry. Few recent books of verse have chanted to us a braver song than "The bonny brown-haired girl whom I love." Those who do not know that fine old tune, "The fair hills of Ireland," to which the poem is admirably wedded, will at least be fascinated by the quaint lilt of Mr. McCall's lyric. Here are a couple of stanzas:

"Ah! God be with the mornings, when my love  
And I went Maying,  
Through the silent, heathery Glen of Imayle;  
When the dawn o'er Lagnaquilla, like a fairy host  
arraying,  
Chased the flying elves of night, down the  
Vale!"

"Still the fairies peep and play, on this twinkling  
May day—  
Still the elfin bands sink vanishing, before the  
bright array;  
But, alas, my sweet maiden is far, far away—  
The bonnie brown-haired girl, whom I love!"

*Sagas and Songs of the Norsemen.* By A. F. Major. (David Nutt.) This book strikes a lustier note than we are accustomed to hear in modern poetry. Sometimes it develops into mere noise, but on the whole the work is vigorous and bracing. The weapon songs are of exceptionable merit, worthy of being sung by the grim old warriors in the hour of victory. We hope Mr. Major will not write any more dull poems on Senlac. When he touches English soil, save in the guise of a conquering Viking, he is lamentably dull and unreadable. But the force and skill of his best work is unmistakable. These lines from "A Shield Song" are characteristic:

"From my first fight in youth  
O'er the field I rode glorious,  
On my broad shield uplifted  
By warriors victorious:  
With a clash of their swords,  
While the brown strand was reeking  
With the blood of the foeman,  
They greeted the sea-king."

*Love Lyrics.* By Alan Stanley. (Gay & Bird.) The faults in this tiny volume seem to be those of youth and inexperience, which will, therefore, work their own cure. Mr. Stanley manages some difficult metres very deftly, he expresses his thoughts felicitously, and shows genuine poetical feeling. He should beware of too prodigal a use of epithets, and not weary us with so frequent a display of "gold" and "ivory." But he has skill and taste. The following verses, "At Monaco," are a fair example of the whole:

"The waves upon the low beach play,  
An amber moon sails o'er the sea,  
Upon the cliffs in stately row  
The lights of the casino glow,  
While far away  
The band sighs forth a melody."

"O come, beloved, unto me  
And lean your cheek again on mine,  
For love is in the air to-night,  
And you were made for my delight,  
So let it be,  
If only I be made for thine."

*Windfall and Water-drift.* By Auberon Herbert. (Williams & Norgate.) Mr. Herbert has some of the best qualities of the poet, but he is often a clumsy craftsman. False rhymes and halting stanzas, however, irritate only when they occur in the works of the over-weening and pompous. We become, too, somewhat suspicious of mere technical conjuring, when we so seldom find it allied to thought and feeling. Mr. Herbert seems to have written, not that he might show that he, too, was among the prophets, but because he was compelled to write. Each poem is only two, or at most three, verses long, and the form of them is old-fashioned enough. Yet in the half-dozen completely successful efforts there is a rare directness of expression and true depth of feeling. The man who can write like this is a poet:

"It wasn't worth much, as we understand,  
The heart of a wild rash boy;  
And it wasn't worth while to stretch your hand  
To trifle with such a toy.  
Ah me! that heart has been lost and given,  
Oh! many a day since then;  
But 'twill never be given on this side Heaven  
In the same true way again."

This is not first among the half-dozen best; but it is enough, we hope, to send readers to the volume. They will find much in it slovenly and poor, but the gems are of sufficient value to stimulate a diligent search.

PERCY ADDLESHAW.



## CURRENT LITERATURE.

*Out of Egypt.* By Percy Hemingway. (Elkin Mathews.) This is a strong book, albeit not the best disposed critic can with any truth call it a pleasant one. It has in it the note of a certain originality of theme, nor is originality of treatment wholly lacking in it. It consists of a novel in miniature—not a short story proper, but longer than that, and built on altogether different lines—and of a series of extremely brief sketches, which deal with the Egyptians, the longer work (called "Gregario") making us acquainted with not a few of the characteristic features of the Greeks in Egypt. Alike in the long story—the miniature novel, as we have already called it—and in those very brief papers which we must liken to outdoor sketches, Mr. Hemingway, who clearly knows his subject thoroughly, writes with directness, with vigour, and, it must be said, with no other charm than that not inconsiderable one which directness and vigour afford. The writing has some sense of youth about it, some suggestion of literary, though not of mental, immaturity—the distinction is worth making. Often, in "Gregario" especially, Mr. Hemingway, though simple and direct, yet fails to be terse; for, in his order of brevity, there is a measure of inexpressive baldness; and, again, in his amplitude, there is somehow not always the convincing detail of reality. But that his manner should seem to us worth analysis or definition, is of itself perhaps some evidence that we hold his book to be the work of a capable man, from whom there should come in later days productions of more complete art. In "Gregario"—which "bulks," as publishers say, to about two-thirds of *Out of Egypt*—Mr. Hemingway certainly manages to be interesting; but, if we seek the sources of his interest, we find them to be threefold, and not all of them equally honourable: the first is in his knowledge of a strange land (a source of interest which it is obvious is neither a merit nor a fault); the second is in the direct and manly way in which, as we have said before, he presents his record; and the third is in the unusual and sensational nature of his subject-matter. The main theme of "Gregario" is really the story of the temptation a poor devil of a Greek lay under to lend his wife to an Englishman for money. Without beating about the bush, that is really the story; and it is some witness to the art by which it is conducted to say that this repulsive tale is so presented that you do not loathe the Greek to the extent to which in like case you would loathe a being less darkened and less unfortunate. Mr. Hemingway has understood the circumstances of that modern Alexandrian life, and has viewed it with a tolerance we might not have been able to emulate. Just in one of the later sketches this new author, leaving the sensational and the horrible, which so quickly attract, has been concerned for once with even the wholly uneventful. He has flung away his swimming belt; but the waters have proved too much for him. The art which is vouchsafed to but very few writers, to attract and retain us when there is no tale, but only the manner and the personality, the style, and *l'homme même*, is not at present his. But we have implied, we trust, that his work, when executed upon more ordinary methods, is of a kind that performs not a little and that promises more.

*Thoughts of William Ewart Gladstone.* Edited by G. Barnett Smith. (Ward, Lock & Co.) There are no limits to the industry of Mr. Barnett Smith. He exhausts libraries in his search for fresh material, and the present book is a monument of his literary labours. To review the book would be as impossible as to attempt to summarise Mr. Gladstone's speeches and writings in a few sentences. We have

here ample proof of the versatility and charm of Mr. Gladstone's mind. Politics are strictly eschewed. With most politicians, to eliminate all allusion to party politics would leave them poor indeed; there is little else of note to record in their written or spoken utterances. With Mr. Gladstone it is far otherwise. He is equally interesting whether he is eulogising Lord Beaconsfield or Homer, contrasting Macaulay with Carlyle, or criticising the poetry of Leopardi and Tennyson. The book is a storehouse of thought. It can be recommended as a suitable Christmas present for grown-up people.

*Noble Womanhood.* By G. Barnett Smith. (S.P.C.K.) The following representative women are here portrayed in a series of biographical sketches—Princess Alice, Florence Nightingale, Frances Ridley Havergal, Harriet Beecher Stowe, Sister Dora, Louisa Mary Alcott, Elizabeth Fry, and Mrs. Hemans. Of these, perhaps, the least known in England is Miss Alcott, and Mr. Barnett Smith's sketch of her is worth reading. It may surprise some to hear that the last books read by Miss Havergal were *The Earth's Formation* on *Dynamical Principles* by Prof. Ritchie, and Goodwin's "Works." She was only forty-two when she died, but her life was noble and full. Another devoted woman was Sister Dora, whose work at Walsall is too well known to require any eulogy.

*From the Clyde to the Jordan.* By H. Callan. (Blackie.) This is the narrative of a bicycle journey. There is a good deal of information in the book, but it is rather marred by occasional attempts at fine writing. Nor is the style always to be commended, as may be seen by the following sentence taken at haphazard: "And yet tell not a Tiroler that he is the same as a Corinthian, nor he as a Carnioler, nor he as a Croat, nor he as a Slav, nor a Slav as a Serb." Philippopolis is, no doubt, a most interesting and picturesque town; but in describing such a city there is no need to import extraneous and foreign matter, after stating that this is not "the plains of Philippi." Mr. Callan cannot resist the temptation of moralising on "the murky scene in Shakspeare" and on "Caesar's Ghost." He also complains that he found no Lydia to shelter him, referring, of course, to "that grand old missionary, Paul," and his visit to quite a different town. Bulgaria is of the present day; Asia Minor is still of the past. With his intimate acquaintance with the Bible, Mr. Callan must have found his run through Phrygia, Anatolia, and Cilicia intensely interesting; and his account of this part of his journey is quite the best part of his narrative. He says, truly enough, that "to one who has come from the rude fare, hard couching, and primitive manners of a less enlightened land, Jerusalem is a surprise, a delight." It is otherwise to one who comes direct from Belgravia.

*The Greenland and the Pole.* By Gordon Stables. (Blackie.) This is a story of adventure in the Arctic regions, and the title in itself is a recommendation. Who does not enjoy tales of adventures, and who is not interested in Arctic explorers? The author again writes from personal experience. As he tells us in his preface, "we [i.e., Joe and himself] roughed it together years and years ago, in and on the Sea of Ice." Another of the characters, Rudland Syme, is the portrait of a Greenland surgeon; and Sigurd, the Norwegian, is a real live sailor. Dr. Stables has made use of his own journals, but acknowledges his indebtedness to *The First Crossing of Greenland*, by Nansen, to whom, indeed, he dedicates the book, "with wishes and prayers for his safe return." There is an excellent map of the circumpolar regions, and some attractive illustrations by Mr. G. C. Hindley.

*A Double Cherry.* By M. E. Winchester. (Seeley.) Miss Winchester's stories are deservedly favourites with children, and she has perhaps never written anything better than this pathetic tale. The cherries are two little boys left alone in Liverpool by the death of their father—a proud and penniless gentleman of ancient lineage. The elder boy, Claude, is a noble little fellow; and the story of how he gets into disgrace and is sent to the reformatory ship *Akbar* will interest every child. Captain and Mrs. Rowse are delightful people, and we can only hope they are drawn from life. Certainly the description of what took place on board the ship bears on it the impress of truth. The book is as full of remarkable incidents as any that Mr. Rider Haggard ever wrote, and, indeed, not a few of them remind one of that popular writer. We can confidently recommend this book as one of the best which the season has produced.

*Afterthought House.* By E. Everett Green. (S.P.C.K.) Humphrey Mainwaring is a quaint, philosophical child, such as Mrs. Ewing drew with yet greater skill in her delightful stories. The way in which he grew to be a companion to his father—a stern, middle-aged, Indian general—is well told; and the advent of the two young American cousins adds some life to the scenes depicted, although their talk has not a true Transatlantic flavour about it. The breaking of the reservoir wall gives an opportunity for deeds of heroism, which are recounted with spirit; but, as a whole, the story is rather flat.

*John's Lily.* By Eleanor C. Price. (Wells Gardner, Darton & Co.) A very superior blacksmith finds by the roadside a deserted child. He adopts her, and beneath his roof she grows up, loved and loving. She is the child of rich parents, and had been stolen by tramps, who, in the hope of a reward, make a further attempt to gain possession of her. Of course all ends well; and if the situations are improbable, that is the worst that can be said about them, and children are not likely to say it.

*The Disagreeable Duke.* By Ellinor Davenport Adams. (George Allen.) If a Duke is so disagreeable as not to let you have a fir-tree for a Christmas school treat, why, what can children of a benevolent turn do but go and steal one from his plantations? But if, when you bring your tree home in the dark you find that you have stolen the wrong kind of tree, what is to be done then? Clearly nothing. The only solution of the difficulty is for the disagreeable Duke to die, and this he very kindly does just in the very nick of time. As the new Duke is not disagreeable but a nice little boy, the matter is easily arranged, with the help of his good-natured agent. Such is the outline of this feeble little story, and we are sorry to say that the filling-up is not much better than the outline.

*Led by Love.* By M. A. Paull. (Hodder.) This book begins with a sermon and continues in a serious strain throughout. Having said this, we can recommend it as a gift-book for girls who have been brought up in evangelical families. It tells the story of two sisters, Mary and Gertrude Wilson, and how they were wooed and won. It is the old story of Mary and Martha—the ideal and the practical. The tone of the book throughout is good. We will content ourselves with quoting the concluding sentence: "But God, Love's essence, whose name is Love, is the Magnet of the universe, for of Him and through Him and to Him are all things."

*Winifred Leighton.* By H. S. Streatfield. (S.P.C.K.) With the best intentions on the part of the author, this story is oppressively moral. All the characters are creatures quite "too wise

and good for human nature's daily food." Even the reprobates are speedily taught to turn over a new leaf, and happily married; while at the end there is a general distribution of good things, wives, children and prosperity. The reader would welcome a hardened burglar or the like, but cannot help envying Miss Streatfield her optimism.

*Primroses*, by M. Bell (S.P.C.K.), is a fresh and pretty story, as welcome as the flowers which give it a name. The old-fashioned farm and the benevolent uncle match each other, and the children are natural and not impossibly good.

*The Orderly Officer*. By H. Avery. (S.P.C.K.) With some noteworthy reminiscences of the Indian Mutiny is interwoven a clever little story of the good a child can do. Mr. Avery ought to be heard of again.

*Denny Dick*. By Mary Bell. (S.P.C.K.) A pretty but slight story of active charity. Fathers in Australia appear to be easily satisfied with the identity of their lost sons.

*Paul's Partner*. By M. Roding (S.P.C.K.). This shows how a kind action may lead to much happiness.

#### NOTES AND NEWS.

MR. GEORGE ALLEN, of Ruskin House, will publish shortly the *Reminiscences of Judge O'Connor Morris*. The work, which will bear the name of *Pot Pourri*, deals chiefly with Ireland and the Irish Question during the last half century, but also with Oxford, Dublin, and London society, and with men of letters of the time.

MR. JUSTICE HOLMES, son and executor of the late Dr. Oliver Wendell Holmes, asks that any persons having letters by his father will send them to Messrs. Houghton, Mifflin & Co., 4, Park-street, Boston, or to Mr. A. P. Watt, Hastings House, Norfolk-street, Strand, with a view to their possible use in a contemplated "Life and Letters of Dr. Holmes." These letters will be carefully returned to their owners, after copies have been made of such as are found to be available.

FRESH light in many respects is likely to be thrown on Domesday Book in a work which Mr. Horace Round intends to publish in the spring. Other early surveys will also figure in it, one of them, it is believed, as yet unknown. The contents of the work, however, are by no means restricted to this subject, as it deals with many points of political and institutional history, from the middle of the eleventh century to the close of the twelfth. Messrs. Swan, Sonnenschein & Co. will publish the work.

MESSRS. MACMILLAN & Co. will publish immediately a book on *The Training of Girls for Work*, by Edith A. Barnett, whose opinions derive weight from her own experience of professional life. She has something to say about the health of girls, girls' schools, a girl's character, household work, professional work, professional wages, the girls' money, marriage, and the girls' mothers.

THE Rev. R. H. Charles, editor of the Book of Enoch, is about to publish at the Clarendon Press, in the "Anecdota Oxoniensia" series, the Ethiopic Version of the Hebrew *Book of Jubilees* (otherwise known among the Greeks as *Ἡ ἑννῆς ἡμέρας*) edited from four MSS., critically revised through a continuous comparison of the Massoretic and Samaritan texts, and the Greek, Syriac, Vulgate, and Ethiopic Versions of the Pentateuch, and further amended and restored in accordance with the Hebrew, Syriac, Greek and Latin Fragments of this Book, which are here published in full. The present text is

based on the two great MSS. in the British Museum and the Bibliothèque Nationale, supplemented by the two MSS. upon which Dillmann's edition was founded, and by new materials which have since come to light. In the continuous comparison of the Ethiopic Version of "Jubilees" with the Hebrew and Samaritan texts and the various versions of the Pentateuch, the editor has gradually come to recognise the immense value of the *Book of Jubilees* as a witness to the Hebrew text that was current in Palestine in the century immediately preceding the Christian era. The Hebrew author of this book had before him a text that in scores of passages is at variance with the Massoretic, and in many passages is unquestionably earlier and purer. Of these various facts account has been duly taken in the Notes, and the results have been briefly summarised in the Introduction.

MESSRS. LONGMANS & Co. have in the press a book entitled *The Teaching of the Vedas*: what light does it throw on the origin and development of religion, by the Rev. Maurice Phillips, of the London Mission at Madras.

MR. ELLIOT STOCK announces *The Reunion of Christendom in Apostolic Succession for the Evangelisation of the World*, by the Rev. William Earle; and *Education and Life in the United States*, by Selina Hadland.

MESSRS. G. P. PUTNAM'S SONS will shortly begin the publication of a serial, in monthly numbers, to be entitled *Little Journeys*. Each number will contain a description of a recent visit made by Mr. Elbert Hubbard to the home and haunts of some well-known author. The first group of authors whose homes are to be described are: George Eliot, Carlyle, Ruskin, Gladstone, Turner, Swift, Victor Hugo, Wordsworth, Thackeray, Dickens, Shakespeare, and Goldsmith.

THE frontispiece in photogravure, entitled "Galloway Fastnesses," to the new illustrated edition of *The Stickit Minister* is by Mr. Dunholm Young. This edition also contains a facsimile of the MS. of one of Mr. R. L. Stevenson's latest poems.

THE value of the personal estate of Walter Pater, who died intestate, has been sworn at £2493.

THE first meeting of the committee formed to raise a fund for the Carlyle centenary memorial was held on Wednesday of this week. Mr. Leslie Stephen was appointed chairman. The receipts up to the present amount to £600, including the donation of £100 from the German Emperor; but a further sum of about £2000 is still required. Efforts are to be made to hold a public meeting early in the new year, when the Earl of Rosebery and Mr. Bayard, the American Ambassador, are to be asked to speak.

#### THE FORTHCOMING MAGAZINES.

PROF. MAX MÜLLER will contribute to the January number of the *Jewish Quarterly Review* a memoir of the late James Darmesteter. The article also contains a review of the present condition of Zend studies.

MR. CHAMBERLAIN will deal in the January number of the *National Review* with some of the criticisms that have been passed on his Old Age Pensions Scheme.

THE last verses by Mr. R. L. Stevenson to reach this country will appear in the forthcoming number of the *New Review*, which makes its first appearance under the editorship of Mr. William Ernest Henley towards the close of the present month. The poem, which is entitled "The Woodman" and dated Valima, is a moving allegory of life, written in octosyllabics, amounting altogether to 144 lines. It

is expected that an appreciation of Mr. Stevenson's art, by Mr. William Archer, will appear in the same issue. Sir Charles Dilke contributes the first of a series of twelve articles on the Naval League, and Mr. Frederick Greenwood writes on the Anglo-Russian rapprochement. The relations between England and France will be discussed by M. Emile Ollivier, in the French tongue. On the Armenian question, "A Diplomatist" will represent, it is believed, the views of the late Sir William White. Mr. W. S. Lilly treats of "The Problem of Purity," Mr. C. F. Keary gives "Impressions of India," Mr. G. S. Street "A Eulogy of Charles II.," and Mr. G. W. Stevens a note on the new Ibsen. In fiction there will be the first three chapters of "The Time Machine," a romance and forecast, by Mr. H. G. Wells; and "The Next House," one of a series of "Little Stories about Women," by George Fleming.

THE January number of the *Century* will contain an article upon Canton Life and Chinese punishments by Mr. Florence O'Driscoll; and an account, by Mr. Hiram Maxim, of his experiments in aerial navigation, profusely illustrated.

THE forthcoming number of the *Asiatic Quarterly Review* will have for illustrations a Persian chronogram for 1895 and a Japanese symbolic New Year's wish. Sir E. Ashmead-Bartlett writes upon the war between China and Japan; Sir Roper Lethbridge upon progress in Mysore; Parbati Charan Roy upon permanent as against temporary settlements in India; Mr. Ion Perdicaris upon the situation in Morocco; and Capt. Pasfield Oliver on the Hova view of the Madagascar question.

THE new volume of the *Sunday Magazine*, which begins with the January number, will contain a serial story by Miss Christabel Coleridge, entitled "The Tender Mercies of the Good." There will also be a series of four papers, by Mr. F. T. Richards, on "The Eve of Christianity; or, The World as St. Paul found it."

THE January number of the *Antiquary* (the first issue of the new and cheaper series), will include the following articles: "Ancient Book-binding," by the editor; "The Rodney Chalico," by Mr. W. Cripps; "Manx Folklore," by the Rev. A. W. Moore.

THE January number of *Cassell's Magazine* will contain an article on "Royal Keepsakes," which has been written by special permission, illustrated with photographs of presents to the Queen; a complete story by Mr. Grant Allen, and a collotype plate produced from an original drawing by G. L. Seymour.

THE new volume of *Chambers's Journal*, which begins with the part to be published towards the end of January, will contain a new serial by Anthony Hope, entitled "The Chronicles of Count Antonio"; and also short stories and articles by A. Conan Doyle, S. R. Crockett, S. Baring Gould, G. Manville Fenn, R. Francillon, L. T. Meade, &c.

M. PAUL VERLAINE contributes a poem entitled "La Classe" to the New Year's number of the *Senate*, which will also contain a poem by Dr. Gordon Hake and stories by Mr. Walter Pollock and others.

MR. GILBERT PARKER has finished a new novel, entitled "The Seats of the Mighty," which will commence in the *Young Man* for January. This number will also contain an illustrated character sketch of Mr. John Morley, by Dr. Charles A. Berry, an article on "The Study of Poetry," by Mr. Richard Le Gallienne, and contributions by Dr. Marcus Dods, Mr. Barry Pain, Dr. Joseph Parker, &c.

THE *Quiver* for January will contain the first of a series of articles giving the experiences of



a lady journalist, Miss T. Sparrow, "as one of the penniless poor." This month's contribution deals with palm-workers, among whom Miss Sparrow lived and worked to secure the necessary information. The article is fully illustrated, as is an interview with the Countess of Meath upon the subject of the Ministering Children's League. Among other contributors to this number are the Bishop of Winchester, Prof. W. G. Blaikie, the organist of the Chapels Royal, the Rev. P. B. Power, and L. T. Meade.

THE Rev. Dr. Alexander Maclaren's sermons, revised by himself, will in future appear weekly in the *Christian Commonwealth*, beginning on January 3.

#### UNIVERSITY JOTTINGS.

THE Rev. C. J. Robinson, D.C.L., of Durham—late vicar of Horsham—has accepted the post of principal and professor of theology at Queen's College, London, vacant by the resignation of Canon Elwyn. Queen's College was founded in 1848, by F. D. Maurice, for the higher education of women; and its original staff included Plumptre, Charles Kingsley, Tom Taylor, Brewer, Sterndale Bennett, and John Hullah. Among the former principals have been Archbishop Trench and Dean Stanley.

MR. F. MADAN has completed, for early publication at the Clarendon Press, a Bibliography of Printing and Publishing at Oxford, "1468"-1640. Full details are given of every book printed at Oxford from the introduction of the art to the year which has been chosen as the inferior limit; and it is clear that, in Mr. Madan's opinion, the much-disputed date on the colophon of the first Oxford-printed book should be 1478. The history of the early Oxford press, despite its long intermission in the sixteenth century, naturally illustrates in many ways the history of thought and opinion in England from the reign of Edward IV. to that of Charles I. The present bibliography possesses four features of novelty: the better representation of the title-page by the use of roman and italic capitals, as well as ordinary type; the mention of the chief type used in each book; the furnishing of the first words of certain pages to facilitate the identification of imperfect copies; and the insertion of actual pages of books printed at Oxford, selected from works which are cheap and common. In appendices, the author gives further particulars of the various productions of the fifteenth and early sixteenth century presses, together with a chronological list of persons and proceedings connected with book-production in Oxford, from 1180 to 1640. He likewise discusses the authorship of the *Praise of Music* (1586); prints in full the statutes and charters relating to the University Press; and adds lists of woodcut and metal ornaments, of imprints and tables of Oxford printers and publishers, from 1585 to 1640. The book will be illustrated with several facsimiles.

MR. W. H. R. RIVERS, of St. John's, has been recognised by the general board of studies at Cambridge, as a lecturer in moral science for a term of five years.

THE masters and fellows of Peterhouse, Cambridge, gave a dinner on Friday of last week, to celebrate the presentation to the college of the portrait of Prof. Dewar, painted by Mr. Orchardson, which was exhibited this year at the Royal Academy.

It is notable how poor has been the competition at Cambridge recently for the minor academical prizes. The last number of the *Cambridge University Reporter* announces that the Hulsean prize is not adjudged, and also

that no exercises have been sent in for the Yorke prize.

THE general meeting of the Modern Language Association was to be held on Friday of this week, at 4 p.m., at University College, Gower-street, under the presidency of Mr. H. Weston Eve. Addresses are promised by the Rev. Dr. W. Haig-Brown (the president-elect), Mr. George Saintsbury, Mr. Henry Bradley, and others.

WE have received No. XXXV. of the *Proceedings of the Cambridge Antiquarian Society* (London: Bell), containing communications made to the society during the academical year, 1892-3. A prominent feature of the number are the papers of Dr. M. R. James, dealing with mediæval art and MSS. Under the first head (1) he discusses the frescoes in Eton Chapel (discovered in 1847, and again covered up after drawings had been made of them), comparing them carefully with a similar series still visible on the walls of the Lady Chapel of Winchester Cathedral; and (2) he reconstructs the stained glass in the windows of St. Albans Abbey, by the help of a copy of Latin verses describing them which have been preserved in a MS. He remarks that we have in the series of names a sort of list of the Best Hundred Books, as they were conceived of in the middle of the fifteenth century; and he compares the existing glass in the libraries of Jesus College and Eton, and also the set of verse which decorated the library of St. Isidore of Seville. The MSS. which he describes are three in number: (1) a Psalter in the University Library (circa 1300 A.D.), containing illustrations similar to those in the Utrecht Psalter, and also a descriptive index to the illustrations of earlier origin; (2) a Greek Psalter in the Library of Emmanuel College (with a facsimile), which he believes to have been written in an English monastery in the twelfth century, and to show signs of having been studied as late as the fifteenth century; (3) a MS. of the New Testament in Latin in the Library of Pembroke College, which is known to have been presented to the Abbey of Bury St. Edmunds in the fourteenth century—the pictorial illustrations probably date from the latter part of the eleventh century, while the text was written late in the tenth. Another important article is that by Mr. W. H. St. John Hope, on the "Arms of the University and Colleges." The arms now borne by the University were granted by Clarendon to Lord Burleigh as Chancellor in 1573, though there is some evidence that they existed at the date of the Council of Constance (1415). Somewhat later (1590), Clarendon also granted arms to the five Regius Professors, which their successors are entitled to impale with their own personal arms, just as heads are entitled to impale those of their colleges. We are told that the mitre should be omitted from the Jesus arms, and that the ermine border of the modern Trinity Hall shield should not be engraved. This paper, like some of the others, is excellently illustrated. In archaeology proper, we may mention an elaborate account of the Castle Hill at Cambridge, by Prof. Hughes, who concludes that there is no evidence of either British or Roman earthworks, though the site was undoubtedly occupied in those days; a Roman house excavated at Swaffham Prior in 1892, by Mr. T. D. Atkinson; a wooden bucket, with bronze fittings of Celtic workmanship, found in a well at Mountsorrel, Leicestershire, by Baron A. Von Hügel; and a collection of Graeco-Buddhist fragments, found in the Peshawur Valley, by Mr. H. Thomson—including a small figure of an orator, which bears a striking resemblance to the well-known statue of Demosthenes at Athens. We presume that this last collection is still in private hands.

#### ORIGINAL VERSE.

R. L. S.

Home is the sailor, home from sea:  
Her far-borne canvas furled,  
The ship pours shining on the quay  
The plunder of the world.

Home is the hunter from the hill:  
Fast in the boundless snare  
All flesh lies taken at his will  
And every fowl of air.

'Tis evening on the moorland free,  
The starlit wave is still:  
Home is the sailor from the sea,  
The hunter from the hill.

A. E. HOUSMAN.

#### OBITUARY.

R. L. STEVENSON.

THIS time, we fear, the telegraph has brought a true message, that Stevenson is dead. The romance that formed a large portion of his life has attended him to its close. He has died in that far-off isle, somewhere amidst the still-vexed Southern Seas, to which so much of his later sympathies had been transferred. Death came to him suddenly at the last, and peacefully, with his wife and his mother about him. He has found lofty sepulture on a seaward-gazing mountain, whither he was borne on the shoulders of his faithful Samoans, and whence a memorial column will recall to sailors the lighthouses of his family: *gaudet cognomine terra*.

Robert Louis Balfour Stevenson—for such was his full name, though his friends knew him only as Louis—was born at Edinburgh in November, 1850, so that he had just completed his forty-fourth year. His father was Thomas Stevenson, secretary to the Commissioners of the Northern Lights, as his grandfather had been before; his mother was a Balfour. In his copious reminiscences of his youth we cannot call to mind any mention of brother or sister. Indeed, his upbringing seems to have been that of a solitary lad, nurtured upon books, local legends, and family traditions. He was educated at the Academy and University of his native city; and, when compelled to choose a profession, he qualified as an Advocate at the Scottish bar. But his heart was always in literature, and he was early drawn to London. The present writer remembers to have seen him first about 1873, when he had published nothing, but was already marked out for fame by critics who have since become famous themselves. He then looked much younger than his years, and not destined for a long life. The delicacy of his physique only heightened the charm of his appearance, while it certainly affected his manner of looking at things. As not unfrequently happens with genius, his whole life was a struggle against disease; but, unlike some others, he never allowed the shadow of death to dim the brightness of his nature. Courage and gaiety were as conspicuous in his talk as in his writing.

Twenty years ago the lot of a young author was not so happy a one as it is now. Reputations were made more slowly, and brought in smaller profits. Fortunate were they whose health permitted them to toil every night in the office of a daily newspaper. For the rest journalism was a hard step-mother. There were few popular magazines, nor did syndicates in two hemispheres compete in advance for stories not yet written. All Stevenson's earliest work appeared in periodicals—some of it in the *ACADEMY*. He was one of the contributors to that brilliant but short-lived weekly, *London*, which contained more literature of the highest class than half-a-

dozen of the reviews that are now so common. It was there that the *New Arabian Nights* first saw the light. He also wrote for the *Cornhill*, under Mr. Leslie Stephen.

The first book that Stevenson published was *An Inland Voyage* (1878), which was followed in the next year by *Travels with a Donkey in the Cevennes*. Both of these were warmly welcomed by the critics, though they failed to touch the great public. And yet they remain to this day the most perfect flower of his peculiar personality: humorous as Sterne without his sentimentalism, winning us by cultured allusions no less than by human sympathy, healthy as the broad earth and the open sky, finding natural expression in an original vein that always kept on the hither side of eccentricity. In these books, indeed, was seen—almost for the first time in English letters—a precision of language, a turn of sentences, a niceness of epithets, which rival the elaborate simplicity of the best French prose.

We must pass over Stevenson's other books, which now came out pretty frequently, until we are arrested by *Treasure Island* (1883), which first brought him reputation and money. He has himself told us how he came to write it: how the map was the starting-point, with reminiscences of Poe and Washington Irving; and how it had no great vogue when it first appeared in a boys' paper. *Treasure Island* marks a turning-point, not only in Stevenson's career, but also in the trend of English fiction. Thenceforth the current has set in favour of romance. Boys have always loved histories of adventure; but it seemed at that time that novelists were devoting themselves overmuch to the study of character and to psychological analysis. No doubt we shall always have both kinds with us. But the revival of the romantic in fiction—the return to Scott and Dumas and Kingsley—is mainly due to the example of Stevenson, whose genius transmuted the sordid record of a pirate's hoard into a monument of literary art.

Though the world has ever since agreed to call Stevenson a novelist, we venture to think it is not as a novelist that he excelled most. *Prince Otto*, which followed two years after *Treasure Island*, was a failure, though the author himself thought highly of it; nor does *The Master of Ballantrae* stand the test of a second reading. *The Strange Case of Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde* belongs to a different category, that of the short story. Here, as in the volume entitled *The Merry Men*—which comprises work done at various dates—Stevenson's invention is to be seen at its finest. The bounds of the short story were to him what the bounds of the sonnet are to some poets. He could imagine a scene, a situation, a psychological moment, and reproduce it with a marvellous vividness that almost made visible the unseen. And while saying this, we do not forget the success which he attained in *Kidnapped*, and in its continuation *Catriona*. For those books may properly be considered as a chain of brilliant episodes, strung together on the personalities of two Scottish youths, in whom it is not difficult to recognise divergent strains in the mixed character which the author had himself inherited.

Whatever may be the present verdict on Stevenson's work, it is certain that it will live long enough to find the impartial judgment of posterity. Even during his lifetime he had become in some sort a classic. More than one of the younger men derive their inspiration from him, while his inspiration was all his own. But, apart from the question of originality in subject, none has succeeded in copying his inimitable style. This may be studied most profitably in his literary essays, though it is this also which sets the stamp of permanence upon his fiction. He was the most consum-

mate artist in words of our generation; and withal a lovable man, and the loyallest of friends.

J. S. C.

#### MAGAZINES AND REVIEWS.

IN the *Boletín* of the Real Academia de la Historia for November, E. Saavedra gives an interesting account of the life and labours of Hernández y Sanahuja, one of the best of the archaeologists and local historians in whom Spain is so rich. He devoted his whole life to the illustrations of his native city, Tarragona, and to the preservation of its monuments. In another paper Prof. Hübner and Father Fita discuss the Roman remains of the same city. The professor invents a new name for a criminal: a mutilator of inscriptions is a "lapicide." F. Codera reports on the latest addition to the *Bibliotheca Arabico-Hispanica*, tomo ix.: "The Catalogue of Aben Jair." He confirms Señor Ribera's assertion that education among the early Arabs was free, and not a mere affair of state or of theology; that the early Arabic translations of the Psalms and of the Bible were not made for the use of the Christian Muzarabes, but for literary purposes by learned Moors. Fernandez Duro gives an amusing instance of the necessity for controlling the hyperbolic enthusiasm of local patriotism, in his corrections of the proposed inscription for the statue of Oquendo at San Sebastian.

#### SELECTED FOREIGN BOOKS.

##### GENERAL LITERATURE, ART, ETC.

- BOGGIANI, G. I. Caduvei (Mbaya o Guaycurú). Rome: Loescher. 15 fr.  
BOURALIÈRE, A. de la. Les Débuts de l'Imprimerie à Poitiers, avec nouveaux documents. Paris: Paul. 8 fr.  
DES GODINS DE SOUSMES, G. Au Pays des Osmanlis. Paris: Victor-Havard. 3 fr. 50 c.  
EHR, G. Abriss der Kunstgeschichte d. Alterthums. Düsseldorf: Schwann. 26 M.  
EHRHARDT, E. v. B. Strahl. Altona's topographische Entwicklung. Altona: Schlüter. 16 M.  
GIRARD, B. Souvenirs maritimes 1881-3. Paris: Lib. Numa. 12 fr.  
GOSSET, Alph. Cathédrale de Reims: histoire et monographie. Paris: May & Motteroz. 50 fr.  
HEITZ, P. Die Zürcher Büchermarken bis zum Anfang d. 17. Jahrh. Zürich: Füssli. 7 M.  
MADROLLE, En Guinée. Paris: Le Soudier. 12 fr.  
OLYMPIA. 3. Bd. Die Bildwerke v. Olympia in Stein u. Thon. Bearb. v. G. Treu. Berlin: Asher. 300 M.  
RODT, E. v. Das alte Bern. 3. Folge. Bern: Schmid. 20 M.  
STRUBER, R. Das neue Reichstagshaus in Berlin v. P. Walder. Berlin: Ernst. 5 M.  
VERZEICHNIS der Handschriften im Preussischen Staate. I. Hannover. 3. Göttingen. 2. Berlin: Bath. 26 M.  
YACOBUS ARTIN PACHA. Les Contes populaires inédits de la Vallée du Nil, traduits de l'Arabe parlé. Paris: Maisonneuve. 5 fr.

##### THEOLOGY, ETC.

- MALTZEW, A. Der grosse Buss-Kanon des hl. Andreas v. Kreta. Berlin: Siegmund. 3 M.

##### HISTORY, ETC.

- ALLOU, R., et Ch. CHENU. Grands avocats du Siècle. Paris: Pedone. 12 fr. 50 c.  
BISMARCK, Fürst. Politische Reden. 12. Bd. 1886-1890. Stuttgart: Cotta. 8 M.  
DOURN, O. La Révolution de l'Edit de Nantes à Paris, d'après des documents inédits. Paris: Fischbacher. 200 fr.  
KURN, F. Luther: sa Vie et son Œuvre. Paris: Fischbacher. 18 fr.  
LOESCHER, G. Johannes Mathesius, Ein Lebens- u. Sittenbild aus der Reformationszeit. 1. Bd. Gotha: Perthes. 10 M.  
MAAG, A. Geschichte der Schweizertruppen in französischen Diensten vom Rückzug aus Russland bis zum 2. Pariser Frieden (1813-1815). Biel: Kuhn. 10 M.

##### PHYSICAL SCIENCE.

- BAILLON, H. Histoire des Plantes. Monographie des Tacacées, etc. Paris: Hachette. 6 fr.  
HANDECH der Physik. Hrg. v. A. Winkelmann. 3. Bd. 2. abth. Breslau: Treves. 15 M.  
RESULTATS, wissenschaftliche, der v. N. M. Przewalski nach Central-Asien unternommenen Reisen. Zoolog. Teil. 2. Bd. Vogel. Bearb. v. Th. Fieske. 3. Lfg. Leipzig: Voss. 9 M.

##### PHILOLOGY, ETC.

- LITTERATURDENKMÄLER, lateinische d. 15. u. 16. Jahrh. 10. Hft. Lilius Gregorius Gualdus de poësis nostrorum temporum. Hrg. v. K. W. He. Berlin: Weidmann. 2 M. 40 Pf.

#### CORRESPONDENCE.

##### THE NEW SYRIAC CODEX OF THE GOSPELS.

Oxford: Dec. 15, 1894.

If Philo had been called upon to formulate his creed, he would have done it in these or similar terms:

"I believe in one God, the Father Almighty, maker of all things visible and invisible,  
"And in the Word of God, his only Son, begotten of him before all the ages, not made,  
"Born of the ever-Virgin immaculate Sophia,  
"Himself God,  
"Light of Light,  
"Life of Life,  
"First-born of all creation,  
"By whom also were all things made,  
"The eternal image of God,  
"The Spiritual Adam, who abideth with God from the first,  
"The anointed of God,  
"Our Mediator, who taketh our prayers and layeth them before the throne of God,  
"Our Paraclete, who intercedeth for us. Our Saviour, King, and good Shepherd,  
"For our salvation he came and still cometh down from heaven to earth, and is ever near at hand to them that call upon him, with whom he converseth as a friend with friends. In human form he manifested himself unto Moses, and unto Abraham with whom he sat at table and in appearance ate and drank,  
"He putteth on human face and hands and feet and mouth and voice, and feeling of anger and of courage,  
"He visiteth us, and hath, like a man, comings in and goings forth; and then he again ascends into heaven,  
"He is our High Priest, free from all sins,  
"He is the cup of God, the heavenly bread,  
"He bringeth unto men the tidings of peace,  
"His symbol is the desert-loving, heavenly dove,  
"He is wroth with our sins, and will judge and punish us."

Want of space alone prevents my justifying from Philo's works every clause of the above formulæ.

The Jews at the beginning of our era thus had the idea of a two-fold sensible manifestation to man of the Logos or Word of God: (1) as the Cosmos of Nature; (2) as our Helper and Saviour in human form. In his manifestation as the Cosmos, the Word, or pre-existent Son of God, is figured by Philo to be born of a virgin; and no doubt the feminine gender of wisdom, or Sophia, in Greek and Hebrew suggested this metaphorical way of envisaging to the imagination the ineffable process by which the Word is made sensible in the Cosmos. Hear *Philo* i. 361:

"He who made all things is fitly called demiurge and father of all that has become. But the mother thereof is Episteme, with whom, having intercourse, though not as a man, God begat (*lit.* 'sowed') his creation. But she, having received the seed of God, when her time was fully come, was in labour, and brought forth from her womb the only well-loved Son (of God)—namely, this our Kosmos. Wherefore by one of the Divine Choir, Wisdom is represented as saying about herself: 'God possessed me the very first of his works, and before the ages he established me' (Prov. viii. 22)."

This Wisdom is declared (i. 553) to be daughter of God, eternally a virgin, pure and immaculate.

In the year of Rome 743 was born Jesus of Nazareth, a man in whom, because of his moral and thaumaturgic pre-eminence, his followers, so far as they were Aramaic-speaking Jews, quickly recognised their promised Messiah; while such of them as were Greek Jews and proselytes acclaimed in him the Divine Word, which, many times before in their history, had come down from heaven and assumed human form. As Jewish Messiah, restorer of the kingdom of David, Jesus had to be a Son of David according to the flesh; and accordingly as the natural son of Joseph, who was himself



of the house and family of David, he is almost universally represented in the New Testament.

But, viewed as the Logos in human form, how should his birth be represented except as from a virgin? For, firstly, the very people who acclaimed in him the Word of God already regarded the Logos, at least in his parallel manifestation to sense as Nature, as born of Sophia, an "ever-virgin, gifted with an uncontaminable and unstainable nature." Secondly, these same people believed that many of their greatest men had been born of the Holy Spirit, when God visited from on high their mothers in their solitude. Thirdly, there was in that age a general belief that superhuman personages and great religious leaders were born of virgin mothers through Divine agency. So was Apollonius of Tyana; and Origen himself tells us (in *Celsus* 129) how Plato was said to have been born of Amphiktione, "her husband, Ariston, having been restrained from coming together with her (*συνελθόν*) until she should bring forth the child begotten by Apollo." In this and similar tales we make acquaintance with the intellectual atmosphere in the midst of which the Christian doctrine of the miraculous conception originated and grew up. Fourthly, in Philo we have not a few indications of how those who held the belief that Jesus was the incarnate Word would be likely to formulate the other belief which inevitably went therewith—namely, that he was born of a virgin.

Here are a few such indications: "Moses having taken his wife findeth her with child of nothing mortal (= of the Divine Spirit)." Compare Matt. i. 18, "Before they came together she (Mary) was found with child of the Holy Spirit."

"When the Lord saw that Leah was hated, he opened her womb, sowing into her noble actions. But the womb having received the virtue from God, yet brings not forth unto God. For He that is in need of naught, but unto me, Jacob, she bears sons. For it was for my sake, not his own, that God sowed. . . . Wherefore one that is not mentioned is found to be husband of Leah, while another is father of the children which issue from her; and he is father of the children, unto whom she is declared to bear them."

Compare Matt. i. 20 foll., "that which is conceived in her is of the Holy Spirit. And she shall bear thee a son . . . and she bore him a son and he called his name Jesus."

"Those to whose virtue the Law testifieth are not represented as knowing their wives, namely, Abraham, Isaac, Jacob, Moses."

Compare Matt. i. 25, "And Joseph knew her not until she bore him," &c. (I here assume that these words, though omitted in the Old Syriac and Latin Versions, are genuine.)

I believe that Philo's own idea of the marriage of virgin souls with God was wholly mystical and allegorical; and when he warns off (i. 146) the superstitious from the mystery he is propounding, he clearly refers to those who misinterpreted his allegory and degraded it into the gross and fleshly meaning which it has assumed in Matt. i. 19, where we read that Joseph was minded to put Mary away, as if the spiritual pregnancy wrought in the soul by God could possibly stand in the way of a human fatherhood, much less involve adultery.

Let us further test this explanation of the miraculous conception, but without confining ourselves to the Gospels. We have first the statement of Paul that Jesus was born of the seed of David according to the flesh, but ordained the Son of God in power according to the spirit of holiness. It is one more proof of how obtuse and carnally minded many of the earliest believers were, that they could degrade Paul's doctrine into the myth related in Matt. i. 19. However, if our theory that the mistake arose out of the confusion of a spiritual truth with material fact be true, we

may expect to find in the Christian dogma marks of its origin and the stamp of the mint in which it was first coined. And so we do. Plutarch, in his tract *De Iside*, trying to find a spiritual significance in the animal-worship of the Egyptians, says that the true reason why they worshipped the cat was this: that the cat conceives through her ears, and is therefore a symbol of the birth (*γένεσις*) of the Word, which also is conceived through the ears. If, then, the dogma of the miraculous conception be the misunderstanding of a metaphysical truth, which we suppose it to be, then we may expect to hear that the Virgin Mary conceived the Word through her ears. And it is so. "At the Annunciation," wrote one of the greatest of the Armenian Fathers, Nerses Claiensis, "the incomprehensible Word of God entered through the ears of the Virgin." We read the same in Ephrem the Syrian; and Origen's criticisms of the Pythian priestess (*in Cels.* vii. 4) imply in him the same belief, which is also depicted in early Eastern pictures of the Annunciation.

Let it not be objected that Plutarch was only thinking of the *logos proforikos*, of uttered speech; for I would ask of what else St. Ignatius was thinking of when he wrote (*ad Magnes.* 8) of Jesus Christ the Son of God that "he is God's word proceeding out of silence" (*λόγος ἀπὸ σιγῆς προελθών*)?

In Philo again it is always the virginal soul which is impregnated by God. He commonly speaks of the "womb of the soul" in this connexion, and in the *De Vita Contemplativa* we have this typical passage:

"Most (of the female Therapeutae) are aged virgins, who have preserved their chastity not under constraint, like some of the Greek priestesses, but rather of free will; because of their zeal and longing for Wisdom (*σοφίας*); with whom anxious to spend their lives, they despised the pleasures of the body, filled with desire not of mortal offspring, but of the immortal, which the god-loving soul is alone able to bring forth of herself, when the father has sown into her those intelligible rays (*ἀκτίνες νοητάς*) by which she will be able to contemplate the doctrines (*διδασκαλίας*) of Wisdom (Sophia)."

Here are indicated two more aspects which, if my theory be true, we ought to be able to verify in the Christian apprehension of the miraculous conception. (a) The Soul should be the recipient of this peculiar form of the Divine grace. (b) The Seed or Spermatoc Word of God ought to descend and enter the Virgin's ears as rays of light. To take this last point first. What says St. Ephrem (vol. iv., p. 17, of Armenian Version)?—

"The angel said to Mary: The seal of thy virginity is not broken, for the bright ray of gleaming light beams forth and dwells in thee" (*ibid.*, p. 20). "Then went forth the command of the great King of all, and straightway the Son of the King entered by the portals of her ears."

"There beamed forth into Mary the effulgent ray of light, and she was not divided from the substance of the Father."

As to the first point (a) hear Rufinus on the Apostles' Creed:—

"The substance of God being wholly incorporeal, cannot be in the first instance introduced into or received by bodies, but there must be some mediating spiritual substance. . . . So the Son of God was born of the Virgin. He was not directly and primarily united with her flesh alone, but was generated of her soul, which was midway between flesh and God. Therefore, her soul came between and in the secret citadel of the rational spirit received the Word of God."

Lastly, when we read in Philo such passages as I have cited, and as the following (ii. 182)—

"The sinless Word of God hath for his parents Beings incorruptible and pure; to wit, God for his father, who is also father of the universe, and Sophia for his mother"—

we may expect to find (a) in primitive Christian

writings and liturgies an express connexion of the virgin mother of Jesus with the Wisdom or Sophia of the Jews. And this we do; for (i.) in the Gospel according to the Hebrews—a very primitive writing—Jesus says: "My mother, the Holy Spirit, took me by a single hair of the head and lifted me on to Mount Tabor." The Holy Spirit was the same as Sophia.

(ii.) Valentinus, an early Gnostic, taught that "Sophia was the Spirit of God which came upon Mary, and that Jesus, the new man, was generated jointly from the Holy Spirit—which is Sophia—and from the Demiurge."

(iii.) On December 8, the feast of the B.V.M., the Roman Church appoints to be read Proverbs viii. 22 foll., that glorious description of Wisdom (Sophia), which begins with the very verse, "The Lord possessed me in the beginning of his ways," which spontaneously rose to Philo's lips when he had to tell of the generation from a virgin of the Divine Word.

(b.) We may expect to find that the mother of Christ was in Christian opinion eternally a virgin, and free from original sin. And this is exactly the dogma which the last Pope, Pío Nono, promulgated *ex cathedra* in 1856; so completing the cycle of dogmatic evolution which, years before Jesus of Nazareth was ever born, the Jewish theosophists of Alexandria had marked out for future Christian speculation to move through.

Two other causes contributed powerfully to the formation and spread of this dogma. Of these the one was the superstitious respect for virginity which characterised the earliest Christians, as it also held the minds of many of their Jewish contemporaries. They had the maxim, "That which God hath cleansed call not thou unclean." Yet they seem never to have seen that it sanctified the relations of the sexes in marriage; and so it was that they gave to the really saving doctrine of the incarnation of God in man an aspect under which it casts a slur upon our common humanity.

The other of these two causes was Docetism, or the opinion that the Word "made man" only assumed in appearance and had not, in reality, the features, habits, feelings, weaknesses of our humanity. In part this opinion was a mere survival of the Logos doctrine, as held by the Greek Jews in a pre-Christian age, who could not understand how the Word, which was God eternal and incorruptible, yet really became perishable and weak flesh. In part it was the direct outcome of the stress laid by Paul on the Resurrection, and of his rejection as carnal knowledge of those concrete details about Jesus of Nazareth, which interested Jesus' real companions. The result was, that the risen or apparitional Christ, uniting with the *ὁψις θεωρεῖται ἢ κατ' ἀνθρώπων φύσιν* of Philo, swamped and effaced in the minds of Gentile converts the historical Jesus. Nor was the figure of the Man of Nazareth brought home and made familiar to the average Christian outside Judaea until the Synoptic Gospels were diffused in the latter half of the second century. Of that diffusion a reaction in favour of the humanity of Christ, of which Arius was, a century after, the chief spokesman, was the direct outcome. Docetism, thus engendered, worked powerfully towards the adoption of the dogma of the miraculous conception. For a phantasmal Christ was most fittingly believed to have been conceived through the ears of a virgin by the impact on her soul of rays of light.

The more extreme depreciators of our despised humanity were not even content to deny a human father to Jesus, but denied a human mother as well, so retaining in full the old pre-Christian view of the *ἐνδημιούρεσις* or sojournings among men of the Logos. The Catholic Church, however, here as always,

kept a *media via*, and retained the human mother as a concession at once to the human imagination and to the weaker sex.

And now I have outlined this chapter of Christian thought, leaving, of course, a thousand links to be filled in by anyone who will take the trouble; and I hope I have shown the necessity—if we would not relapse into a belated scholasticism—of orientating ourselves in the religious atmosphere of the first century; for the only sure way of purging our minds of errors and impossible beliefs is to get to understand how and why those erroneous beliefs arose.

F. C. CONYBEARE.

Edinburgh: Dec. 16, 1894.

With respect to the learned discussion of the new Syriac Gospel, I should like to be allowed to ask: (1) Whether it is not supposed to date only from about the ninth century A.D., and to be subsequent to the Monophysite controversy which convulsed the Eastern Churches? (2) Was it not a very ancient Gnostic belief that the human Jesus was distinct from the Divine Christ—a view which survives in distorted form in the legends of the Korān? (3) Is it not possible that a single writer, holding such a view, may have regarded the natural birth of Jesus as in no wise discordant with the virgin birth of the Divine Christ?

In the second century the Fathers appear to have been divided in opinion as to the Perpetual Virginity, and Clement of Alexandria seems to have regarded Christ as not human—a view surviving among Eastern sects, who do not celebrate Christmas Day.

Surely in a Syriac MS. we may expect peculiar views as to the nature of Christ at so late a period, and may also expect them in the second century, when opinion ranged from the purely human theory of Ebionites to the purely phantomist theory, which made Christ issue from the Virgin's side, as Buddha also was born.

C. R. CONDER.

Cambridge: Dec. 17, 1894.

I regret to find that I have made two mistakes in the Introduction to my translation of the Syriac Gospels. On p. xxvii. I ought to have said that in *some* (not *the*) Greek codices where vv. 9-20 of Mark xvi. do occur the word *ταυτος* is found after v. 8. On p. xxx. I have said that the interpolation, "Woe unto us," &c., was already known to us from Codex Bezae; I should have said, "The Gospel of Peter." These two documents must have changed places in my memory, from the fact that Cambridge scholars have distinguished themselves in the study of both. I have also forgotten to include John viii. 1-11 in my list of omissions from the *Textus Receptus*, possibly because its absence is so obvious.

AGNES SMITH LEWIS.

#### ECCLESIASTES AND THE BOOK OF JOB.

London.

Prof. Cheyne remarks in his *Job and Solomon* (p. 83), "There is but one undoubted reference to Job in Ecclesiastes (v. 14 [15]; cp. Job i. 21)—we should perhaps have expected more." The opinion of a student of the Old Testament so indefatigable and so successful is undoubtedly entitled to respect. I venture to think, however, that there are other parallels between Job and Ecclesiastes, the evidence of which may appear on careful consideration not less cogent than that of those which Prof. Cheyne cites. With regard to the passages which I am about to adduce, it is important that due attention should be given to the great thought of Ecclesiastes, that the work of God among men—the busy work which rests

neither by day nor night—is shrouded in impenetrable darkness, defying the scrutiny even of the wisest:—

"I saw as to all the work of God, that man cannot find out the work which is done under the sun, because that, though man should toil to seek it, yet will he not find it out; and even if the wise man should think to know it, he will not be able to find it out" (Ecc. viii. 17).

The same thought appears in Job, but associated to a greater extent than in Ecclesiastes with the mysterious phenomena of external nature. Such association does not, however, come out with prominence in connexion with Job xi. 7-9.

"Canst thou by searching find out God? canst thou find out the Almighty unto perfection? [It is] as high as heaven, what canst thou do? deeper than hell; what canst thou know? The measure thereof [is] longer than the earth, and broader than the sea" (A.V.).

Here there is a pretty obvious analogy with Ecc. vii. 23, 24.

"I said, I will be wise; but it was too far off for me. That which is far off and exceeding deep, who can find it out?"

Of greater importance for the student of Ecclesiastes is that very remarkable twentieth chapter of Job. The difficulties which present themselves on account of the ascription of this chapter, and that preceding, to Job as speaker I need not now discuss. The twentieth chapter begins abruptly, but its relation to the general subject of the Book is not very difficult to discern; and there can scarcely be a doubt that this portion of Job would be regarded with keen interest by the author of such a book as Ecclesiastes. God's work in the world is, with reference to its plan and intention, involved in impenetrable obscurity, resembling the depths of the earth, dark as the shadow of death. There is, however, an important difference. Beneath the obscurity which veils the divine procedure in the world none has ever penetrated. No searcher has succeeded in disclosing the matchless treasure which this obscurity conceals: a wisdom far more precious than the gold of Ophir, the onyx or the sapphire. But contrasting with this impotence and failure is the miner's signal success, not only in finding treasures amid the darkness, but also in bringing forth to light things hidden. He not merely discovers silver, but finds a way to bring it out (*motaa*, xxviii. 1); and gold and other metals are brought forth, and refined or melted, so as to become subservient to the uses of man. But "wisdom"—the divine transcendent wisdom—"whence shall it come? and where is the place of understanding? seeing that it is hidden from the eyes of all living."

It is very noteworthy that the last verse of the chapter (xxviii. 28) stands in marked contrast to what had gone before. Man had been virtually dissuaded from abortive attempts to discover the philosophy of the world, the transcendental wisdom. The problem is declared to be impracticable. Nevertheless there is "wisdom" and "understanding" (*binah*, Sept. *ἐννομήν*) for man, consisting in the fear of God and the avoidance of sin: "And unto man he said, Behold, the fear of the Lord, that is wisdom; and to depart from evil is understanding."

When Ecclesiastes was written Judaism had come into contact with Greek thought. But the discovery of the world-philosophy was as remote as ever. All speculation was "vanity of vanities." The dicta of the sages, as given in the discourse of Koheleth, furnished a warning against wearying the flesh by fruitless study and by making books without end (Ecc. xii. 12). Then follows the great general conclusion in a verse presenting a most

remarkable parallel to Job xxviii. 28; a parallel which can scarcely be regarded as accidental, especially when what precedes in both Job and Ecclesiastes is taken into account. The Authorised Version translates, "Let us hear the conclusion of the whole matter: Fear God, and keep His commandments; for this [is] the whole [duty] of man." Attention should be given particularly to the way in which "man" is spoken of in both passages.

In a recent number of the ACADEMY (April 7, 1894, p. 282), I said, "Probably the author of Ecclesiastes kept Job in view as he wrote." It will perhaps be admitted that this opinion derives increased probability from the evidence now adduced.

THOMAS TYLER.

#### THE LOOVER OF A HALL: ITS ETYMOLOGY.

Burleigh House, Sydenham Hill.

I wrote a long note upon Loover (or Louver) and Lodium in May, 1891. My practice when I write a note is to record in my copying-book when I send out the note, and to whom I send it; but in this case there is no record of any kind, and I have to trust to my memory only. I believe, however, that I sent the note to *Notes and Queries*; and that, when I found it was not inserted, I judged that the length of the note had been the chief objection, and contented myself with sending in again the second and shorter part of the note, which treated of the etymology of *lodium* only. My second attempt was successful, and this note will be found in *Notes and Queries* (7th S., xii. 163). It may seem strange to Mr. Mayhew, who has been able to suggest a common origin for *lodium* and *loover*, that I was able to write a separate article on *lodium* only; and I will, therefore, explain at once that I considered, and still consider, the two words to be of different origin, and to have come by degrees only to be related in meaning.

I began my note, like Mr. Mayhew, by endeavouring to show that *loover* (as I spelled it) could not come from the French *Louvert*. I pointed out, firstly, that, in the passage quoted by Prof. Skeat, the meaning of the words "murdrières il a louvert" are exceedingly obscure; and that, as Prof. Skeat had himself translated them in the two editions of his Dictionary in two altogether different manners, the first being absolutely grotesque, he was not entitled, from this passage at least, to conclude that the Fr. *Louvert* meant "the opening." I did not go so far as Mr. Mayhew, however, who says that there is no O.Fr. substantive *ouvert*—"opening," because I had found out that Godefroy gives one example in which the word has that meaning. We may compare the Fr. substantive *couvert* (still used), from which we have derived our *covert*, and perhaps also *cover*, in its sporting sense. And, again, if I insisted, like Mr. Mayhew, upon the presence of the *t* in the Fr. *loover* and the absence of it in the English word *loover*, it was not so much because I was of opinion that the Fr. *loover* could not lose its final *t* and become *loover* in English, though very likely Mr. Mayhew may be right (compare, however, the *couvert* and *cover(t)* just mentioned), but because I had chanced to find (which Mr. Mayhew does not seem to have done) the O.Fr. forms *lover*, *luer*, and *lovier* without a final *t*, in Godefroy, with much the same meaning as our *loover*, viz., *lucarne*—an opening or window in a roof (i.e., more or less our *skylight*), and then a more elaborate structure, answering more or less to our dormer-window.

I was influenced, moreover, by what I found in Grandgagnage ("Dict. Wallon"), who, though he gives two words which I consider to have the same origin as our *loover*, does not even hint at *Pouvert* as having anything to do with them. These two words are *leüverai* and



*leuve*; and on the first he says: "(petite lucarne). Peut-être un dérivé de *l. leu*\*: cp. lang. loup (1. loup; 2. lucarne)." And at the end of his article he adds, "Nota. Cp. a.W. [i.e., ancien Wallon] *leuve*, t. de couvreurs, dont la signification précise m'est inconnue." Now among the Appendices to vol. ii., which were published by Scheler after Grandgagnage's death, there is (in the "Glossaire de l'ancien Wallon") an article on this word *leuve* by Grandgagnage himself, and in it he says: "*Leuve*, t. de couvreurs de toit . . . Prob. le prim. du n.W. [nouveau Wallon] *leuverai* (petite lucarne)." And he concludes with, "C'est prob. un ancien fém. de *leu* (loup)." On this article Scheler has the following note: "Selon moi, le n.W. *leuverai* est le dimin. de l'afr. *luer* *louer* (Lat. specular, Fr. lucarne), qui, à son tour, peut dériver d'un simple *luve*, *love*; quant à ce dernier, on peut le ramener à l'all. *luke* (lucarne, écouteille); pour le v., cp. fr. *douve* de *doga*, afr. *rover* de *rogare*."

This derivation of Scheler's is, perhaps, possible, but I cannot say that I am in favour of it. It will be observed that he puts the *u* forms—*luer*, *luve*—before the *o* forms—*love*, *lover*—as if the *u* forms were the older; whereas Godefroy, having no etymology to consider, and so being less biased, puts the *o* forms first, as if they were the older, and yet he borrows three out of his six quotations from Scheler himself. But if the *u* forms are the older, as Scheler thinks (and I doubt), would a German medial *u* become *u* in French? I doubt it very much; and, in addition to this, the change of a medial Germ. *k* into *v* in French must be very rare, if it exists. Scheler cannot give a single example, and can give only one in which a medial hard Germ. *g* may have become *v* in French. Scheler's *doga* (= Fr. *douve*) is Low Latin or Old Prov., not German; but Kluge (s.v. *Daube*) is of opinion that it may come from a M.H.G. or Dutch form, in which there is also a hard *g*.

As for myself, I much prefer Grandgagnage's suggestion that the Old Walloon *leuve* is the oldest form of the word extant (in the Walloon country), and that it is an Old Walloon feminine of *leu* = wolf. Grandgagnage throws out this suggestion very timidly, evidently because he was unable to see the connexion between a she-wolf (or a wolf) and an opening for light and smoke. And Scheler, with Grandgagnage's suggestion before his eyes, does not even mention it, so that he, too, failed to see the connexion. And this was the case with myself also for some months after I read Grandgagnage's article. But happening, one day at Fontainebleau, to look out of a window on to a roof with an open skylight, the connexion flashed across my mind in a second; for the angle made by the open skylight with the roof at once reminded me of the open mouth of a long-mouthed animal such as a wolf, while the comparative darkness of the inner extremity completed the resemblance to a wolf's open mouth with the gloom of his throat beyond it.

That this is no mere fancy of my own is shown by the modern Provençal words (see Mistral), *loup* (*loub*) = Fr. *loup* (wolf), and *lucarne*; *loubès*, *loubèt* (which Mistral connects with *loub*) = petite *lucarne*; *loub* (*louvo*) = Fr. *louve* (she-wolf) and *lucarne*. And lastly, and above all, by *gorjo-de-loup* (i.e., wolf's throat) = *lucarne d'un toit*.

My notion is, therefore, that the O.Fr. *love* (she-wolf) † had also, and for the reasons given

above, the secondary meaning of *lucarne*,\* which its Walloon equivalent *leuve* and its Provençal equivalent *louvo* had. In the first instance, probably simple uncovered openings (or skylights, if I may so call them, were used, partly for the admission of light, and still more for the emission of smoke; and gradually these openings may have had a cover of wood, or have been provided with slanting strips of wood, instead of glass. Each one of these openings or skylights was called a *love*. But when, in the process of time, the banqueting halls became bigger, and larger openings were required, lanterns with four or more sides were made—unglazed, I believe, at first, but, no doubt, provided with sloping strips of wood (now called *lover*-boards), so as to prevent the entrance of too much rain. For these more elaborate structures the word *love* no longer sufficed, and then it was that *lover* (or *lovier*) came into use. For the termination *er* (or *ier*) was frequently used to denote a place or a structure containing or composed of a number of the objects denoted by the primitive noun. Thus we have *potager* = kitchen-garden, from *potage*, formerly and strictly what is put in a pot, and so = vegetables, &c.; and *casier*, a set of pigeon-holes, from *case*, a pigeon-hole; and many other examples may be found in Diez's Grammar (3rd ed., 1871), ii. 353, 354.

This French word *lover* (*lovier*) became in English *lover*, *lover*, *lover*, *lover*, and we even find *lovery* (Webster), which is curiously like the Walloon *leuvrai* quoted above. And, singularly enough, according to the first note written on the subject in *Notes and Queries* (viz., 6th S., vi. 86), the simple word *love*, in this or a similar sense, still exists in Yarmouth. It was, indeed, regarded as a corruption by those who heard an old man use it of the racks on which herrings are hung when on their way to becoming bloaters; but now, after what I have said, it seems likely that the old man made no other mistake than that of sticking to a word which had come down to him from his forefathers. Compare Mr. Way's note to the word *lover* in his edition of the *Prompt. Parv.*, which concludes as follows: "In the Craven district a chimney is still called the *love* or *louver*." Mr. Atkinson, however, does not give either word in his "Glossary of the Cleveland District." If *love* really does still exist in England = *lover* (or *lover*), this seems to me quite fatal to the *l'ouvert* theory, for *lover* would surely never be corrupted into *love*. But my theory it suits exactly, for, according to this, *love* preceded *lover*.

With regard to *lodium*, I must refer Mr. Mayhew to my note in *Notes and Queries*, which I have quoted above. I consider it to be a form of *lobium* (the transitional steps are given in my note), which = the O.H.G. *loubā*, *laubjā* (N.H.G. *Laube*), from which also the Ital. *loggia* and the Fr. *loge* have been derived. Diefenbach gives *lodium* = "vlemsche vinstere" (Flemish window), which is the more remarkable as I have had much to do with Walloon words in this note. It looks as if these *lovers* originated, or first became remarkable, in the country now called Belgium.

F. CHANCE.

Dorney Wood, Burnham, Bucks.

Mr. Mayhew is certainly right in regarding with suspicion the commonly received derivation of "lover" from French *l'ouvert*. There can be no doubt as to the immediate origin of the English word. I have as little hesitation

in referring it to O.F. *lovier* (of the existence of which Mr. Mayhew does not seem to be aware) as Prof. Skeat has in referring it to French *l'ouvert* (see his note in Glossarial Index to "Piers the Plowman," C. Pass. xxi. 288, referred to by Mr. Mayhew).

No satisfactory evidence, so far as I am aware, has been adduced in support of the equation (either as regards sense or form) F. *l'ouvert* = Eng. "lover." Of the equation (so far as sense is concerned) M. Lat. *lodium* = Eng. "lover" examples abound. Mr. Mayhew mentions several in his letter. To prove the identity of Eng. "lover" with O.F. *lovier*, we require instances of the equation M. Lat. *lodium* = O.F. *lovier*. Of these I can supply several. One such occurs in an extract from a thirteenth century Latin-French Glossary in the Hunterian collection at Glasgow, printed by M. Paul Meyer in Part 1 (p. 125) of his Report on French MSS. preserved in Great Britain (1871). One of the rubrics in this Glossary is "*Hec sunt partes domus principales*"; then follows "*Particule ejus sunt*," under which heading we find about half-way down the list—

"*Hic imbrex..... } lover.*"  
"*Hic lodium..... } lover.*"

Other instances may be found in Godefroy, s.v. *lovier*. The identity of Eng. "lover" with O.F. *lovier*, then, may be regarded as satisfactorily established.

There yet remains the question of the etymology of the French word. Mr. Mayhew suggests that the origin of "lover" may be found in a derivative of M. Lat. *lodium*. This suggestion had already been made with regard to the O.F. word by Dr. A. Bos, in his *Glossaire de la Langue d'Oïl* (1891). Under *Lovier*, he says "Étymologie douteuse. Serait-ce \**lo(d)varium* de *ladium*?" Mr. Mayhew suggests an Anglo-Norman \**loere* = M. Lat. *lodarium*, and would explain the presence of the *v* in the Eng. word as an intercalation "taking the place of a vanished dental" on the analogy of "O.F. *pouvoir*." But I think it will be found that the *v* in *pouvoir* is no older than the fifteenth century; whereas the *v* already existed in O.F. *lovier* and Eng. "lover," at any rate, as early as the thirteenth century, at which time *pouvoir*, Mod.F. *pouvoir*, was represented by the form *pvoir*. But, whatever the correct hypothetical intermediate forms between M. Lat. *lodium* and Eng. "lover" may be, the suggestion that the two words are connected etymologically is a plausible one. Let us hope that satisfactory evidence on the point may some day turn up.

In Wright's *Volume of Vocabularies* (p. 203) a "lover" is explained as "the open tunet, or lantern, on the roof of a building, especially on the old baronial halls, the original object of which was to carry off the smoke from the fire in the middle of the hall." A good example is figured in Parker's *Glossary of Architecture*, vol. i., p. 231 (ed. 1845), where the suggestion is thrown out that the Paris Louvre owes its name to a lantern of this kind. This, however, appears to be unfounded (see Du Cange, s.v. *Lupara*).

An amusing mediaeval etymology of the word *lodium* is given in the *Dictionarius* of John de Garlande (printed by Wright in his *Volume of Vocabularies*, p. 137): "*Lodia*, dicitur a *lucem* do, quia per *lodium* intrat *lux* domum."

PAGET TOYNBEE.

Bamf, Aylth, N.B.

This word has not disappeared from our language, nor is it merely provincial. "Luffer-boarding," less correctly "Lever-boarding," is an architectural term, defined in Gwilt's *Encyclopaedia of Architecture* as "inclined boarding with intervals between the boards, nailed in an

\* He treats of the word *leu* in three different articles, and 1. *Leu* has the meaning of "wolf."

† Curiously enough, this word (which afterwards became *louve*) is to be found in Littré, not under *louve*, where we might expect to find it, but under *louvetain*, in one of his O.Fr. quotations.

inclined direction on the sides of buildings or lanterns, so as to admit a free current of air and at the same time exclude the rain." The derivation is also given as being simply the French *louvre*. This word, however, is not given in that sense by Littré or Godefroy, yet I seem to be well acquainted with the term; and, if I mistake not, Mr. Ruskin speaks of "louvre-boards" in connexion with belfries.

I confess I was surprised, in looking into Littré, to find that he considers the origin and meaning of the word *Louvre* as applied to the royal palace in Paris (the only sense in which he gives the word) as unknown. I always supposed that the palace had taken its name from some conspicuous lantern or structure of a similar character connected with the original building.

J. H. RAMSAY.

P.S.—For the word "louvre" my attention is called to Parker's *Glossary* (p. 222): "Lantern . . . a term sometimes applied to louvres on the roofs of halls," &c.

#### GREEK ETHICS.

Brown University, Providence, R.I.: Dec. 4, 1894.

In his notice of my *Study of Ethical Principles* (ACADEMY, November 24), Mr. Benn raises several important questions as to the Greek interpretation of virtue.

(1) In opposition to my statement that "for both Plato and Aristotle the ideal life was a life of speculation or intellectual contemplation, in which no place was found for practical activity or the play of the ordinary sensibilities," Mr. Benn submits that both philosophers find room for the latter form of life in their description of the moral ideal. I did not intend to imply that either Plato or Aristotle had no plan for the ordinary practical life, and I have elsewhere in my book fully recognised the truth for which Mr. Benn finds it necessary to contend. But I still hold that the ideal life is for both these philosophers a life withdrawn from the sphere of ordinary sensibility and practical activity—a life of pure thought or philosophic contemplation. The ordinary or unphilosophic life, though recognised and vindicated by both, is regarded as one of only secondary excellence. Plato's estimate of their relative worth is illustrated by his companion pictures of the philosopher and the lawyer, in the *Theætetus*, while Aristotle's distinction between "intellectual" and "moral" virtue implies the same appreciation.

(2) Mr. Benn convicts me of another "gross misrepresentation" of the Greek philosophers, in saying that "the classical world had no idea of a non-political society," and adduces Stoicism as evidence to the contrary. But is it not a fact that Stoicism is a phenomenon of the post-classical period; that it is largely a Semitic product, and that in it, as Zeller says, "the standpoint of the Greek world is abandoned"?

(3) I had, of course, no intention of reading the doctrine of Immortality in its modern form into the "most reluctant" Aristotle. Here, as elsewhere, I have given myself a considerable license in "using" Greek philosophic thought, and that just because I was anxious to make the most of the Greek contribution to Ethics, rather than, as my critic supposes, to minimise or disparage it. I believe that, in many things, we must go "back to Aristotle"; but this does not mean that we must forget all that we have learned since Aristotle.

JAMES SETH.

#### A NEW INTERPRETATION OF A LINE IN "HAMLET."

Dublin: Dec. 1, 1894.

The following interpretation of a well-known and much-debated line in "Hamlet" may interest some of your readers. So far as I am aware, it has never been chanced upon before.

When Hamlet replies to the king's question, "How is it that the clouds still hang on you?" with "Not so, my lord, I am too much i' the sun," it would seem to me that the reply simply means that Hamlet had been weeping, and "with veiled lids" had been trying to conceal his tears. Upon this having been noticed he says, "I am too much i' the sun," which is equivalent to "The sun is shining upon my face, and I must needs turn away my eyes."

The reasonableness of this conjecture is further borne out by the queen's admonition, "Do, not for ever, with thy veiled lids, seek for thy noble father in the dust"; and by a subsequent speech of Hamlet, where he says, "No, nor the fruitful river in the eye, nor the dejected haviour of the visage . . ." ("Hamlet," Act i., sc. 2).

GEORGE NEWCOMEN.

#### APPOINTMENTS FOR NEXT WEEK.

THURSDAY, Dec. 27, 3 p.m. Royal Institution: "The Working of an Electric Current," I, by Prof. J. A. Fleming.

FRIDAY, Dec. 28, 4 p.m. London Institution: "English Cathedrals," I, by Mr. Arnold Mitchell.  
4 p.m. Geographical: "Holiday Geography," I, by Dr. H. R. Mill.

SATURDAY, Dec. 29, 3 p.m. Royal Institution: "The Working of an Electric Current," II, by Prof. J. A. Fleming.

#### SCIENCE.

*Progress in Language*. With Special Reference to English. By Otto Jespersen. (Sonnenschein.)

SINCE his appointment to the chair of English in the University of Copenhagen, Prof. Jespersen has not allowed his official duties to interfere with his literary activity. From purely phonetic studies, in which he took a leading position, he has rapidly passed through what may be called a comprehensive course of Early English, in his Danish *Life and Poems of Chaucer*, to the treatment of some special features of Modern English in his *Study of the English Case-System*, also in Danish. In an appreciative notice of the last-mentioned treatise in the ACADEMY of January 2, 1892, a hope was expressed that the gifted author would fulfil his promise to deal with the whole subject in a larger way, and "in some language more widely known than Danish."

The present work will be gratefully accepted as a partial instalment of the debt incurred to a public who, when they discover writers of this calibre, are apt to become greedy, and with Oliver Twist to ask for more. It is written in English, and, it may be added, in almost faultless English. At least a diligent hunt for slips has failed to discover more than one, or at most two, that for what (line 1, p. 140), and, at end of p. 159, *manners*, which, as a plural in the sense of *ways*, sounds odd. The work also deals in a much broader way with some of the interesting topics touched upon in previous publications. In fact, it boldly attacks some of the fundamental problems of linguistics, not only with rare ability, but with

the freedom and originality that one expects from a sound philologist who claims kinship with such leaders of thought in this branch of knowledge as Rask, Madvig, Verner, and Thomsen. In the preface it is described as to a certain extent a translation of the *Case-System*, with additions and suppressions, which "make it in some respects an entirely new work." Hence the new title, the meaning of which is not perhaps at first sight quite clear, but which explains itself in the light of such remarks as "many phenomena . . . are really, when viewed in their historical connexion, conducive to *progress in language*" (p. 278), and "in course of time we witness a gradual development towards greater regularity and precision" (316). Progress, therefore, here means not merely change, but change for the better—improvement—and this is the key-note of the book. The author reasons, and reasons with singular acumen, against a very commonly accepted opinion, that change in language is somehow often different from change in the biological series, a change for the worse, and not a continuous readjustment to the changing environment. The mind improves, and its instrument, speech, decays! Mankind has made some considerable intellectual advance, say, since the time of the Twelve Caesars; but the English language, because of its simplicity, loss of inflections and analytical forms, is not to be compared with the highly synthetic Latin of Vergil or Tacitus! Well, a great part of the work is devoted to a thorough exposure of this fallacy; and the immense superiority of English over the earlier languages, on the very ground of the change from synthesis to analysis, is established beyond doubt—indeed, reduced to a simple algebraic formula, proved, so to say, by mathematical demonstration. Here the advantage of a somewhat severe word-order, which is shown to be correlated to flexional loss, thus acquiring functional force and dispensing with corresponding superfluous grammatical expedients, is excellently argued from a distinctly original standpoint.

"Cannot this [time-saving process] be compared with the ingenuous Arabic system of numeration, in which 234 means something entirely different from 324 or 423 or 432, and the ideas of 'tens' and 'hundreds' are elegantly suggested by the order of the characters, not ponderously expressed as in the Roman system?"

Put in this way the significance of such sentences as *John beats Henry*, *Henry beats John*, becomes manifest; and all are ready to endorse the dictum, "The substitution of word-order for flexions means a victory of spiritual over material agencies" (p. 111).

But Dr. Jespersen claims our gratitude even on more solid ground for his successful onslaught on what may be called the "Teutonic fetish," still blindly worshipped by so many philologists. No one who understands the subject will ever grudge the Germans full credit for the splendid work they have accomplished in this field. But they have failed to evolve an acceptable theory of speech as a whole, or even to explain many of the structural phenomena of the most specialised forms of speech,



partly because their attention has been too much confined to those very higher forms (mainly the Aryan and Semitic families, with a "stepmotherly" glance at Uralo-Altaic, and other "lower forms"), partly because they have never succeeded in shaking off the shackles of the Hegelian philosophy in which the past generations have been nurtured. Our author is free from both of these superstitions: he has learned to seek for light in Bantu among the "lower forms," and he openly rebels against the tyranny of the great name of Schleicher, whom he denounces as

"from the outset a sworn adherent of Hegel's philosophy; this is a fact well worth remembering, for not even the Darwinian sympathies and views of which he was a champion towards the end of his career made him alter the doctrines of his youth" (p. 4).

That is so; and, as Schleicher mainly carried German thought with him, many generalisations have been based on *a priori* or deductive reasoning, which, if tested by the inductive method, would never have been accepted by any sane mortal. Take the monstrous dualism, which divides the growth of language into two stages—the prehistoric, which is *constructive*; and the historic, which, to put it briefly, is *destructive*—hence a swarm of Hegelian inferences and mystifications, by which the Teutonic intellect is still warped. It would be interesting to know how many living German philologists, even of the Brugmann stamp, have yet got rid of the monosyllabic root theory, by which the Indo-Chinese group is taken as typical of the starting-point, instead of being the result of profound phonetic decay, and, consequently, typical of the most advanced stage in the evolution of speech. This Dr. Jespersen sees, though perhaps somewhat dimly; and he is evidently unaware of the fact that this important truth has been firmly established by the late regretted Terrien de Lacouperie. The present writer acquired his knowledge of the subject from the great Sinologist's own lips, and he was able to proclaim a doctrine destined to revolutionise linguistic science so far back as the year 1882 (*Asia*, of the Stanford series, first ed., p. 700).

All are familiar with the hopeless failures of German philology to explain the extraordinary features of grammatical gender in the Aryan or Semitic groups, to which it is assumed to be exclusively confined. Here, again, Dr. Jespersen knows better, and is able to throw some light on the subject by reference to the Zulu-Kafir (Bantu) prefix alliterative system, "which is much like Aryan gender" (p. 57). But here also he is unaware that he has been anticipated by the present writer, who was the first to point out the analogy many years ago in the ninth edition of the *Encyclopædia Britannica*, articles "Kaffraria" and "Zululand." It was further shown in his *Ethnology of Egyptian Sudan* (1884, p. 9) that the Tibu language supplied "the raw material out of which gender has been elaborated in the Hamitic languages." As the original kinship of Hamitic to the Semitic group is now recognised, it follows that the clue is here afforded to the explana-

tion of grammatical gender as developed both in the Aryan and the Semitic systems.

In his attempt to solve the problem of the origin of articulate speech, the author seems less successful. But his speculations on these more abstruse questions, however interesting and even instructive in themselves, could scarcely lead to any satisfactory results. They are vitiated by a fundamental misconception, which is readily explained as a natural reaction from the old theory, "which imagined the pre-historic development of Aryan speech from roots through agglutination," and which theory is of course held to be untenable. But the reaction is, as usual, too violent, and for roots are substituted intricate polysyllables of inordinate length. Thus, we have the curious spectacle of a return to the polysynthetic theory as the starting-point at the very time when American philologists (Hewitt, Dorsey, *American Anthropologist*, October, 1893) are running full tilt against Duponceau's views regarding the general polysyllabism of the Indian languages. Working from the present condition of Aryan speech backwards to the oldest known forms, Dr. Jespersen finds nothing but a high state of synthesis; and he therefore infers that at a still earlier period it must

"in many points have presented similar features to those found in Basque, or in those entangled polysynthetic Indian languages, where the sentences consist in intricate words, or word-conglomerations, embodying in one inseparable whole such distinctions as subject, verb, direct and indirect objects, &c." (p. 123).

And elsewhere:

"At a still earlier stage we must suppose a language, in which a verbal form might indicate, not only six things like *cantavisset*, but a still larger number, in which verbs were perhaps modified according to the gender (or sex) of the subject, as they are in Semitic languages, or according to the object, as they are in some American Indian languages" (p. 347).

But, seeing the inconsistency of taking *synthesis* as the ultimate residuum, he admits that those rejecting the root theory "will have to look out for a better or less ambiguous word for the condition of primitive speech" (*ib.*), and thus seems to arrive with Sayce at an *impasse*. It was impossible from Dr. Jespersen's standpoint that it could be otherwise; but by attacking the problem from a different and more logical standpoint, that of organic evolution, which begins at the beginning, and not at the end, and which with Herbert Spencer works forward from the homogeneous to the heterogeneous, the better word may be—has been—found.

A. H. KEANE.

#### CORRESPONDENCE.

THE ANDAMAN ISLANDERS.

High Elms: Dec. 17, 1894.

Major Temple has written you a long letter of which he has not done me the honour of sending me a copy, but which appears in the *ACADEMY* of last week, in which he accuses me of "fictions" and "wild statements," with reference to the Andaman Islanders, all of which he states might have been avoided if I

had followed Mr. Man's account published in the *Journal* of the Anthropological Institute. He refers to my *Prehistoric Times*, and proceeds to give nine illustrations, with reference to which you will, I doubt not, allow me the privilege of defending myself. Some of the points are trifling, but I refer to them, lest it should be supposed that I am missing anything of importance.

I.

The first accusation is that I spoke of the Andaman Islanders as "Mincopies." Now Mr. Man, in the very memoir to which my severe critic refers, himself says "Almost all accounts which have been written regarding these Islanders speak of them as Mincopies." Naturally, therefore, I adopted the term.

II.

In this case the difference is whether the Mincopies live "chiefly" on fruit, or "occasionally" on fruit. As to this the authorities differ, but the difference is very unimportant.

III.

I say that "outriggers appear to have been of recent introduction," while Major Temple considers that "the outrigger canoe is the oldest form." This categorical statement is improbable in itself, and inconsistent with the account given by Dr. Monatt and the other earlier observers.

IV.

Major Temple contradicts my statement that the Andaman Islanders tipped their arrows with glass obtained from wrecks, and that they are good bowmen. My authority for the statement was Sir E. Belcher. Moreover, it must be remembered that my book was written thirty years ago, and it may well be that the bow is not so much used now as formerly. Does Major Temple doubt that English soldiers were once good bowmen?

V.

This refers to the question whether they had pottery. No doubt they do now make earthen pots; but I hardly think the earlier observers can have overlooked the existence of pottery, and Major Temple admits that even now they do not use it for holding water.

VI.

I said "they kill fish by harpooning, or with small hand nets." Mr. Temple contradicts this, and says "they only kill dugongs, turtle, and such fish as sharks, &c., with harpoons." . . . "Only the women use hand nets." Where, then, was I wrong? Are not "sharks, &c.," fish?

VII.

I said "they cover themselves with mud and also tattoo." Major Temple says "they are not always covered with mud," but I did not say they were; and "the Ongé tribe never tattoo themselves"; but he does not deny that most of the tribes did.

VIII.

I said "they are stated to have no idea of a Supreme Being." Major Temple asserts, on the authority of Mr. Man, that "they do believe in a Supreme Being." This is a most important point; it will be observed that I made the remark cautiously, and on the authority of the earlier observers. Mr. Man wrote much later, when the natives may well have imbibed new ideas from more civilised sources. But, after all, what does Mr. Man tell us? "They believe," he says, "in a spirit named Puluga," who "lives in a stone house," "spends much of his time in sleep," "growls when he is

angry," "has no authority over evil spirits," and "did not create them," "and is much vexed at seeing a pig badly quartered and carved." This is not my idea of a Supreme Being. Moreover, in another passage, Mr. Man tells us that, "as they have no idea of invoking the aid or blessing of a Supreme Being, nothing of a religious character attaches itself to the marriage ceremony," and again, "they had no form of worship, nor any word of prayer"; but he significantly adds that, "since seeing the Mohammedans at their daily devotions, and learning that they are addressing an invisible Being, 'they have compounded a name for it.' A people who 'have no idea of invoking the aid or blessing of a Supreme Being' cannot be said to believe in one.

## IX.

Major Temple contradicts my statement as regards the marriage customs, for which, however, I quote my authorities—namely, Sir E. Belcher and Lieutenant St. John. He should therefore attack them and not me.

I submit, then, that I had ample authority for what I said; that on most of the points I am actually supported by Mr. Man; and that on those points in reference to which he differs from other authorities, it is more than likely that the statements of earlier observers correctly represented the condition and ideas of the natives before they came in contact with European and Mohammedan influences.

In fact, Major Temple has not detected a single mistake in what I said; and I confidently appeal to your readers whether he was justified in describing my account of the Andaman Islanders as "scientific fiction" and "a series of errors."

JOHN LUBBOCK.

## SCIENCE NOTES.

It is announced that a paper by Lord Rayleigh and Prof. Ramsay on "A Newly Discovered Gas" will be taken as the subject for discussion at a meeting of the Royal Society on January 31, which will be the first meeting under a resolution of the council, passed last session, whereby certain meetings—not more than four in each session—are to be devoted to the hearing and consideration of some one important communication.

THE organising committee—of which Major L. Darwin is chairman, and Mr. J. Scott Keltie and Dr. H. R. Mill are secretaries—has issued an invitation circular for the Sixth International Geographical Congress, which is to be held in London next summer, from July 26 to August 3. Definite arrangements have been already made for the treatment of certain selected subjects of special importance. For example, General J. T. Walker has undertaken to read a paper on "Geodesy in Relation to the Survey of India"; Prof. Elisée Reclus, on "The Construction of Globes"; Admiral A. H. Markham, on "Exploration in the Arctic Regions"; Baron Nordenskiöld, on "The History of Early Charts and Sailing Directions"; Sir John Kirk, on "The Development of Tropical Africa under the Superintendence of the White Races"; and Prof. E. Levasseur, on "Geography in the School and University." In each case the reading of the paper will be followed by a discussion. There is also to be an exhibition, in connexion with the Congress, of such objects as instruments, maps, globes, reliefs, and models, photographs and pictures, equipment for travellers, historical mementoes, and publications.

WE quote the following from the *New York Nation*:

"The many students and teachers of scientific subjects who were disappointed that the weekly

journal *Science* never satisfied the need for a critical scientific newspaper, will be glad to know that arrangements have been completed to begin a new series of *Science* on January 1, under wholly different direction and auspices. The paper will be under the control of a representative editorial committee, and will undertake to report on the progress of science for men of science. The managing committee is constituted as follows: mathematics, Prof. Simon Newcomb (Johns Hopkins); mechanics, Prof. R. S. Woodward (Columbia College); astronomy, Prof. Pickering (Harvard); chemistry, Prof. Remsen (Johns Hopkins); physiology, Prof. W. M. Davis (Harvard); palaeontology, Prof. O. C. Marsh (Yale); morphology, Prof. W. K. Brooks (Johns Hopkins); zoology, Dr. C. Hart Merriam (Washington); botany, Prof. N. L. Britton (Columbia); hygiene, Dr. J. S. Billings (Washington); physiology, Dr. H. P. Bowditch (Harvard); ethnology, Dr. J. W. Powell (Washington); anthropology, Dr. D. G. Brinton (Pennsylvania); psychology, Prof. Cattell (Columbia).

## PHILOLOGY NOTES.

THE Académie des Inscriptions has elected Prof. A. Weber and Dr. W. Ludwig as foreign associates, to fill the two places vacant by the deaths of Sir Henry Layard and Commendatore G. B. de Rossi.

MESSRS. LUZAC & Co., of Great Russell Street, have been appointed official agents for the Asiatic Society of Bengal, as from the beginning of the new year.

WE must notice together the two last numbers of the *Indian Antiquary* (Kegan Paul & Co.):—

FOR August, Dr. G. A. Grierson begins an edition, with translation, of the *Bhāṣa-Bhāṣana* of Jaswant Singh. This is a popular Hindi treatise on rhetoric, written about a hundred years ago, which Dr. Grierson maintains to be specially valuable as showing the long, unbroken current of classical Sanskrit tradition. We quote his summary of its contents:

"The work is divided into five lectures. The first is merely introductory [containing an invocation of Ganesa]. The second deals with heroes and heroines [with an extraordinary minuteness of classification]. The third deals with the various essentials of a poem—the flavours, the emotions, and the various modes of their expression, the essential and enhancing excitants, their accessories and enuants. Then follows the fourth lecture, the main body of the work, in which the various rhetorical ornaments of sense (the simile, the metaphor, and so forth) are defined and illustrated. The fifth lecture deals with verbal ornaments (alliteration and the like)."

The same number also contains a long account of demonolatry in Sikhism Lamaism, by Dr. Waddell, describing the personal and house demons, the country and local gods, the demons of earth and sky, directions for exorcism, and an enumeration of the ceremonies attending death and burial.

FOR September, Prof. G. Bühler contributes two important articles. One of these is the conclusion of a former paper, entitled "The Roots of the Dhatupatha not found in Literature." This is a protest against the view of Whitney, that those verbs, &c., collected by Pāṇini, which are not to be found in our existing Sanskrit texts, are therefore fictitious. Prof. Bühler maintains, on the contrary, that every root or verb in the Dhatupatha which has a representative in one of the Prakrits or in one of the modern vernaculars must be considered as genuine and as an integral part of the Indo-Aryan speech. And he makes an appeal for the co-operative compilation of an exhaustive Dictionary of Indo-Aryan roots, based upon a critical examination of all known

texts, published or unpublished, Sanskrit, Prakrit, or vernacular. In his other paper, Prof. Bühler discusses a subject which has lately attracted much attention—namely, the age of the Veda, as determined upon astronomical grounds by Prof. Jacobi and Prof. Tilak. It happens that he was made acquainted with the view of both these scholars before publication, and is, therefore, able to testify to their independence of each other. While accepting their general theory, Prof. Bühler draws from it some new inferences of great importance. If it be suggested that the original astronomical system of India was derived from one of the ancient Semitic or Turanian nations, yet it is certain that a modification of the original system, which can be proved to date from not later than 2000 B.C., is an independent Indian invention. Prof. Bühler goes on to show how this early date for the Vedic literature agrees with the results of recent philological research, and particularly with the facts implied in the early and complete conquest of the South by Brahmanical Aryans. Finally, he called for a renewed examination of all the astronomical and meteorological statements in Vedic works, and their arrangement in handy and intelligible tables. To the same number Dr. Grierson contributes an obituary notice of Prof. Whitney, and also a study of the hemp plant in Sanskrit and Hindi literature. As a sacred plant hemp appears very early; but its use as an intoxicant cannot apparently be traced back further than the tenth century A.D.

## REPORTS OF SOCIETIES.

ASIATIC.—(Monday, Dec. 11.)

SIR RAYMOND WEST in the chair.—Dr. Th. Block read a paper on "An Unpublished Valabhi Copper-plate Inscription of King Dhruvasena I." The inscription is in Sanskrit, is written in prose, and is one of the oldest Valabhi inscriptions that have yet been discovered, being dated 207 of the Gupta Samvat era = A.D. 536-7. The purport of the inscription is to record a grant made by the king to the congregation of monks residing in the Vitrāra founded by the king's sister Duddā, and to another founded by the venerable teacher Buddhādā. The grant consisted of a village named Vataprajyaka (?). Of the two monasteries the first is well-known; but the second has not yet been found in any inscription hitherto discovered. The chief interest connected with this new copper-plate is, that it confirms the historical account we already possess that the Valabhi kings, although themselves devout worshippers of Śiva, were yet protectors and patrons of the Buddhists who lived in their country; while it also shows the wide spread of Buddhism at that period and the religious toleration accorded to it.

METEOROLOGICAL.—(Wednesday, Dec. 19.)

R. INWARDS, Esq., president, in the chair.—Mr. H. Southall read a paper on "Floods in the West Midlands," in which he gave an interesting account of the great floods which have occurred in the rivers Severn, Wye, Usk, and Avon. He has collected a valuable record of the floods on the Wye at Ross, which he arranges in three classes, namely—(1) primary or highest of all, those of 14 feet 6 inches and above; (2) secondary, those with a height of 12 to 14½ feet; and (3) tertiary, those with a height of 10 to 12 feet. The dates of the floods above 14 feet 6 inches are as follows: 1770, November 16 and 18; 1795, February 11 and 12; 1809, January 27; 1824, November 24; 1831, February 10; 1852, February 8 and November 12. The height of the recent flood on November 15, 1894, was 14 ft. 3 ins., which was higher than any flood since November, 1852. The flood on the Avon at Bath on November 15, 1894, is believed to have been the highest on record.—Mr. R. H. Scott gave an account of the proceedings of the International Meteorological Committee at Upsala in August last, with special reference to



their recommendations on the classification of clouds and the issue of a Cloud Atlas.—A paper by Mr. S. C. Knott was also read, giving the results of meteorological observations made at Mojanga, Madagascar, during 1892 to 1894.

## FINE ART.

*John Russell, R.A.* By George C. Williamson. With an Introduction of Lord Ronald Gower. (Bell.)

IF John Russell, the once celebrated portrait painter in crayons, the favourite of George III. and the Royal Family, has been somewhat neglected since his death, he has for a great part of that time shared his obscurity with some other and better painters—with Raeburn, for instance, and Romney, and Joseph Wright, of Derby. It is with Wright that he had most affinity: a sober, industrious, serious artist, with more insight than imagination, a painter of the middle-class principally, not a little provincial, leaving for the most part the splendours and graces of high society to more fashionable pencils. It is probable that the revival of Russell's reputation would have taken place some years earlier, but for the material in which he preferred to work; and it might have been delayed much longer, but for the revival of this material itself by the modern pastellists. The new pastels are indeed very different from the "coloured crayons" which Russell made so carefully with his own hands; and his pictures, with their florid colouring and unpleasant surface, conceal rather than display the true merit of the artist: so that if the renewed interest in his art has been caused partly by the old-fashioned method he employed, it will only be sustained because he possessed some gifts as a portrait-painter which are altogether independent of material. He had sincerity, simplicity, and a faculty not only for reproducing the outward aspect, but for revealing the inward disposition of his sitters. Though he did not flatter them, he did not miss what of beauty or grace they possessed; and he seldom failed to make them interesting, however poorly endowed with physical attractions.

These, his true gifts, are perhaps better seen in the illustrations to this book than in the highly coloured originals. Though unequal in merit, and possessing the defects of all "processes," they suffice to make us well acquainted with the man and the artist, and to raise him to a level among English portraitists, which, if it falls short of the highest, is yet above the zone of mediocrity. His portraits of the Banks family are in themselves sufficient to prove this. We have Sir Joseph himself, his wife (Dorothea Hugessen), his mother, and his handsome, eccentric sister, Sophia. All of them are admirably characterised and full of life. They have style also, and refinement without affectation. As we turn over the pages we come across a new and pleasant acquaintance on almost every leaf. Now it is pretty Mrs. Russell herself and the baby; now the delightful group of Mrs. Milward and her four step-children; now one of his many religious friends, earnest and thoughtful, like the Rev. H. G. Watkins;

or a handsome young man like Capt. William Harvey, of Rolls Court, Essex. Some of the portraits are remarkable for their strength of character, like Mrs. Hey, of Leeds, with her fine eyes, and old Mrs. Redsdale, of the same city, helping herself to a pinch of snuff. Charming also are some of the children, like his two little boys, William and Thomas, bending their heads over a drawing, and the three children of Lady Exeter (the dairymaid countess) with "Burleigh House by Stamford Town" in the distance. Altogether the range of human sympathy is considerable, and there is little conventionality except in his fancy pictures, which are happily scarce. The most disappointing portraits are not the new acquaintances, but the old ones, like Sheridan and Cowper. It is somewhat difficult, despite the positive testimony of Dr. Williamson, to accept the latter; and the Sheridan is very tame.

But the interest of the book is not entirely artistic. We learn, what no one would have suspected from his art, that Russell was an Evangelical of the most pronounced type in the days of religious revival under Whitfield, Wesley, and Lady Huntingdon. In his youth his ardour knew no bounds. He preached and argued in season and out of season; he engaged all his sitters in Christian conversation, and endeavoured to paint and convert them at the same time. The title-page of his diary is inscribed with the date of his own conversion, which took place September 30, 1764, "at about half an hour after seven in the evening"; and the diary itself consists largely of records of his own spiritual experiences. He quarrelled with his father, and with his master, Francis Cotes; he caused a riot at Guildford; and he so stirred the neighbourhood near Cowdray, where he was the guest of Lord Montague, that he was refused accommodation at all the inns of Midhurst. He had the same difficulty with the Fadens, print and map sellers at Charing Cross; but he succeeded in converting and marrying one of the family, who bore him twelve children. It is a testimony to the fine qualities of Russell's nature that, in spite of the violence and persistency of his evangelical efforts, they do not seem to have lost him many friends. It is probable that his ardour cooled as he grew older, or, rather, that his better sense prevailed. We do not hear of his attempting to convert the Prince Regent, with whom he was on excellent terms; and he painted not only the Princess of Wales and Princess Charlotte, but Mrs. Fitzherbert and Mrs. Jordan. But his sincerity in religion as well as in art is not to be questioned; and though he was morbidly sensitive and eccentric in many ways, he was evidently a genuine and manly character, of whom any family might be proud.

As I have said, no one would suspect from his art that his religious convictions were narrow and violent. If there is nothing wanton in it, there is nothing prudish or puritanical. He had evidently a strong sense of female charm, and even in his portraits of noted Christian "professors" no attempt is made to invest them with "sanctity." If his religion kept his art pure, he did not allow it to overstep its province; and he had the sense to

refuse to abandon the exercise of his special gift in order to devote himself to preaching, although strongly urged thereto by Lady Huntingdon. The strength of his faith was beautifully illustrated on his deathbed, when he refused to pray with his son William, afterwards Rector of Shepperton. "No, William," he said, "do not pray for me; there is no prayer for me, henceforth it is all praise."

Russell had religion as his stay, art as his profession, and he had also astronomy for a hobby. It is characteristic that he should be devoted to this hobby, and that it should be a distinct and limited one. He confined his investigations to the moon; and during a period of twenty years, with the aid of his daughters, he drew careful maps of its visible surface, and he invented an apparatus, called the Selenographia, for exhibiting its phenomena. His great map of the moon and one of his machines are now in the Observatory at Oxford.

Although the book is not marked by literary ability, Dr. Williamson has spared no pains to make it complete and worthy of its subject, and has been judicious in his extracts from the diaries and other abundant material at his disposal. The appendices, with lists of pictures, exhibited, sold, existing and missing, show also much patience and zeal. It may be hoped that some of those which have disappeared may ultimately be recovered; but unfortunately "coloured crayons," though permanent enough when kept from the damp and dirt, are easily damaged beyond reparation. When the book is revised, it would be well to include an alphabetical list of the pictures instead of ranging them under the name of the owners, and also to correct a few slips. It was, for instance, Hervey, not *Harvey*, who was the author of the "Meditations," and Mr. Merry, not his wife, who wrote under the name of "Della Crusca."

COSMO MONKHOUSE.

## NOTES ON ART AND ARCHAEOLOGY.

MESSRS. G. P. PUTNAM'S SONS are about to publish *Lorenzo Lotto*, an essay in constructive criticism, by Mr. Bernhard Berenson, being the first of a series of special studies, in which the author hopes to follow up the views about Venetian painting, generally indicated in his little book on "The Venetian Painters of The Renaissance." In this volume Mr. Berenson, feeling himself obliged to reconstruct the history of Venetian art in the latter half of the fifteenth century, makes a detailed study of Lotto, based upon an analysis of all his existing works, and on documents which have just come to light. It contains thirty plates, many of which have been photographed for the first time expressly for this work.

A PICTURE of "Dawn," by Mr. A. J. Warne-Browne, illustrating St. Matthew xiv. 22-33, has been added to the collection of the Gallery of Sacred Art, in New Bond-street, which already includes works by the late Edwin Long, Mr. F. Goodall, Cavaliere Ciseri, and Mr. Herbert Schmalz.

MR. JAMES GLAISHER, chairman of the executive committee of the Palestine Exploration Fund, writes as follows:—

"Letters have been received from Dr. Bliss and Herr von Schick, stating that the iron-bound door of Neby Daüd, which had remained open against

the wall for a number of years, having been recently blown down during a severe storm, there was disclosed on one of the stones behind it an inscription which seems not to have been before noticed. It is in Latin, and according to Dr. Bliss's report, is a votive tablet to Jupiter on behalf of the welfare and greatness of the Emperor Trajan and the Roman people, erected by the Third Legion, which takes us back to the interval between the destruction by Titus and the founding of Aelia Capitolina. It was partly covered with plaster, and may have been entirely covered when the door was last opened and shut, which may account for its being unnoticed. It is built into the modern wall about 15 feet above the ground. Roman inscriptions are very rare in Jerusalem, and this discovery is, therefore, of exceptional interest. A squeeze of the inscription is expected to arrive shortly. Up to the date of his last despatches Dr. Bliss was still tracing the line of the old wall, which he had followed for over a thousand feet."

WE quote the following from the *Times* :

"The United States Minister in Constantinople, reporting recently to the Department of State on the exploration of the ruins of Niffer, near ancient Babylon, mentions that the work is undertaken at the cost of an association in Philadelphia, which was formed in 1888, and is called the Babylonian Exploration Fund. Some 200 Arabs are constantly employed, under the direction of Dr. Peters, of the University of Philadelphia; and the Minister says that, 'in the number of tablets, brick, inscribed vases, and in the value of cuneiform texts found, this American enterprise rivals, if it does not excel, the explorations of Layard at Nineveh and Rassam's excavations at Abu Habba.' Dr. Hilprich, also of the University of Pennsylvania, who was originally connected with the exploration, remains in Constantinople at the request of the Turkish Government, to translate the inscriptions and arrange the tablets and other objects excavated. Many tons of these, including tablets, vases, inscribed bricks, and sarcophagi, have arrived at the Constantinople Museum, and the Sultan has promised that Pennsylvania shall receive one of all duplicate antiquities. So far, 20,000 tablets of clay and stone have been discovered, on which are inscribed promises to pay, deeds, contracts, and other records of public and private events. 'About 150 Hebrew, Mandic, Arabic, and Syrian inscribed bowls have been dug up. These are more than all the museums in the world possessed before. They have also found hundreds of Babylonian seal cylinders . . . about 1000 vases of alabaster, marble, and other stone have been discovered, with votive offerings of lapis lazuli, magnesite, and agate. Many hundred vases, toys, weapons, instruments, and household objects in iron, bronze, and clay were discovered.' The temple of Bel is being dug out; and the Minister says that, when finished, it will be the first temple of Bel ever systematically excavated. The excavation was carried down 42ft. below the foundation of the immense temple."

WE have to record the death of Sir Oswald Walters Brierly, marine painter in ordinary to the Queen, which took place on December 14. Sir Oswald had attained the age of seventy-seven years, and for some time past had been incapacitated from work, though two or three sketches of his are to be seen at the present exhibition of the Royal Water-Colour Society. In his early days he travelled widely, having been at one time a shipmate of Prof. Huxley on board the surveying ship *Rattlesnake* in the Pacific. He was also privileged to witness the naval operations of the Crimean War, in both the Baltic and the Black Sea; and to accompany the Duke of Edinburgh in his voyage round the world in the *Galatea*. He excelled in painting historical battle-pieces, many of which have been engraved—two of them for the Art Union. One of these pictures was "The Loss of the *Revenge*," which was first exhibited in 1877, just before Tennyson's poem on the same subject appeared. Sir Oswald Brierly also held the office of curator of the Painted Hall, Greenwich.

## MUSIC.

### RECENT CONCERTS.

A NEW Concerto for pianoforte and orchestra, by Mr. Emanuel Moor, was performed at the London Symphony Concert last Thursday week at the Queen's Hall. The opening Allegro is a skilfully constructed movement, and full of life and vigour; but there is a certain lack of homogeneity about the music. The Andante is smooth and graceful, and, on first hearing, strikes us as the best of the three sections. In the Finale the thematic material is characteristic, and there are some good contrasts. The part for the solo instrument throughout the Concerto is very prominent, and evidently not easy to play. The composer's rendering of it was most energetic. Mr. Henschel gave a dignified reading of Beethoven's Symphony in C minor, though perhaps he did not display the full strength of the opening Allegro: the Andante was interpreted with special feeling and charm. The programme opened with Dr. Mackenzie's "Britannia" Overture. Saint-Saens' "Danse Macabre" is undoubtedly clever; but surely it is not the proper province of music to depict dancing skeletons and the rattling of bones. The work was, however, brilliantly performed. Mme. Medora Henson gave a powerful rendering of Elisabeth's Greeting from "Tannhäuser."

Mr. Plunket Greene and Mr. Leonard Borwick gave their second Song and Pianoforte Recital at St. James's Hall on Friday, December 14. The programme was interesting. Mr. Plunket Greene sang some quaint German songs of the thirteenth and fourteenth centuries, and others by Brahms, Cornelius, and Dr. Stanford; also some of the songs of the English counties arranged by Lucy Broadwood and J. A. Fuller-Maitland. Mr. Greene, who is an accomplished artist, deserves great credit for selecting songs by no means hackneyed: vocalists as a rule keep in one groove. Mr. Borwick's numerous solos were played in most finished style. We were glad to hear a Mozart Sonata. Pianists are now so fond of Chopin, Liszt, and modern music generally, that many excellent works by Mozart, Haydn, and other classical masters, are unduly neglected. Clementi may have written many dry sonatas, but there are some well worthy of revival. It is more than thirty years since one of them was performed at the Popular Concerts.

Berlioz's dramatic Symphony, "Romeo and Juliet," was given on Saturday at the Crystal Palace; many years have passed since it was last heard in London. The choral portions of the work are the least interesting; the instrumental music, however, represents Berlioz at his best. The plaintive "Romeo" movement is fine, but the two great numbers are the "Love Scene" and the "Queen Mab" Scherzo. The former won the admiration of Wagner, not prone to praise the music of his contemporaries, while the latter is remarkable for its imagination and for the rare skill in orchestration which it exhibits. The Symphony is also of historical interest. Berlioz was not the inventor of representative themes; but the characteristic use which he makes of the "love" motive in this Symphony cannot fail to have impressed Wagner, who at the time of its production was practically unknown. The performance at the Palace, under Mr. Mann's direction, was unequal. The instrumental music, especially the "Mab" Scherzo, was finely rendered, but the chorus was far from good. Miss Dews was the contralto, Mr. E. Wareham the tenor, and Mr. Norman Salmond the bass. The last-named artist did not give an impressive reading of the Friar's music. The whole of the programme, by the way, was devoted to French composers—Berlioz, Gounod, Massenet, and Méhul.

Mr. Emil Sauer has completed his series of eight pianoforte recitals. At the last one, on Monday, he played Beethoven's Sonata in F sharp (Op. 78), an interesting work, though, as compared with some of the other Sonatas, of minor importance. The pianist's reading was sound and sympathetic; the rapid Scarlatti-like passages of the second movement were given in a remarkably clear, crisp manner. Mr. Sauer disappointed us in his interpretation of Chopin's Barcarole, also in that of Liszt's "Erlkönig" transcription. But he was suffering from a severe cold with fever, and claimed the indulgence of the audience; it would, therefore, be ungracious to criticise. But we may venture to find fault with the version of Schubert's Impromptu (Op. 90, No. 3), which he used. Mr. Sauer has introduced many transcriptions into his programmes; and this is to be regretted, seeing that the literature of the pianoforte is extremely rich, and there are many excellent Sonatas and other works which are totally neglected by pianists. But to announce an Impromptu by Schubert, and to give a modern arrangement of it, is inexcusable. Mr. Sauer has justly attracted a good deal of notice: he is a remarkable pianist, especially in the matter of technique. Yet it is not in the greatest works—we refer particularly to Beethoven's Op. 53 and Op. 57—that he has given the greatest satisfaction.

It is curious to note the manner in which Rubinstein's death has been commemorated in London. At the Crystal Palace only a portion of the programme on November 24 was devoted to his music. Last week, the evening of Gompertz's chamber concert, the Royal College of Music gave in Rubinstein's memory, not one of his own Symphonies, but Tchaikowsky's in B minor (No. 6); the performance by the students, we understand, was one of high merit. On Tuesday the Royal Academy of Music also offered a tribute in the shape of the D minor Concerto, of which Miss Edith O. Greenhill gave a vigorous and intelligent rendering. Surely one or two of Rubinstein's exquisite songs might also have been included in the programme. At the latter concert Goring Thomas's Cantata, "The Swan and the Skylark," was given for the first time in London, under the direction of Dr. Mackenzie. The music has much delicacy and charm, but it is grateful rather than great.

Last Thursday evening Berlioz's "Faust" was given at the Albert Hall, under the direction of Mr. Randegger, and with success. Sir Joseph Barnby, who was unable to occupy his accustomed place at the conductor's desk, is one of our most active musicians, and everyone will sympathise with him in his forced cessation from work, and welcome him back when his health is restored. J. S. SHEDLOCK.

### TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTIONS

TO

### THE ACADEMY.

(PAYABLE IN ADVANCE.)

	YEARLY.	HALF-YEARLY.	QUARTERLY.
	£ s. d.	£ s. d.	£ s. d.
If obtained of a Newsvendor or at a Railway Station . . .	0 13 0	0 6 6	0 3 3
Including Postage to any part of the United Kingdom . . .	0 15 2	0 7 7	0 3 10
Including Postage to any part of France, Germany, India, China &c. . . . .	0 17 4	0 8 8	0 4 4

NEW WORK BY DR. MACLAREN, D.D.

Crown 8vo, cloth boards, price 6s., post free.

**THE WEARIED CHRIST, and other Sermons.** By Rev. ALEXANDER MACLAREN, D.D.

LONDON: ALEXANDER & SHEPHERD, FETTER LANE, E.C.



## ELLIOT STOCK'S NEW LIST.

In tasteful 8vo, cloth, price 6s.

### *The Teaching of Tennyson.*

By JOHN OATES.

"Many thanks for your volume. I have already read some of it with much interest, and I think it will be useful in leading readers to a closer study of my father's works. The reverential tone throughout your pages cannot fail to have a good effect."—Lord TENNYSON.

In tasteful small 4to, price 2s. 6d.

### *Dante Vignettes.*

By NORLEY CHESTER.

In tasteful post 8vo, price 2s.

### *Buyers and Sellers.*

#### *A New Year's*

#### *Morning Dream.*

Tastefully printed on Hand-made Paper, illustrated, crown 8vo, price 5s.

### *Vignettes.*

By AUBREY N. ST. JOHN MULDWAY, B.A., Assistant Curator of Witney.

In tasteful crown 8vo, cloth, price 2s. 6d.

### *The King's Daughter, and other Poems.*

By MATTHEW HUNT.

In tasteful 8vo, price 3s. 6d.

### *Thistledown and*

### *Mustard-Seed.*

Suggestive Stories and Sketches. By ANDREAS BURGER.

In crown 8vo, fully illustrated, price 6s.

### *Tales from Scott.*

By Sir

EDWARD SULLIVAN, Bart. With an Introduction by EDWARD DOWDEN, LL.D., Professor of English Literature at the University of Dublin.  
An Attempt to do for Sir Walter Scott what Charles Lamb did for Shakespeare.

"It is as an incentive to the perusal of the novels themselves that the work is most to be commended, and it is so well done on the whole that we doubt if there can be any young reader who, having never yet perused the Waverley Novels, will not be led to them by the reading of these condensed versions."—*Morning Post*.

"The work could hardly have been better done than it is by Sir Edward Sullivan. The stories are told with much felicity of style and diction. The narrative flows easily and distinctly, and the incidents are clearly followed."—*Aberdeen Free Press*.

In fcap. 8vo, tastefully printed, and bound in olive cloth, uniform with "Obiter Dicta," price 5s.

### *Essays About Men,*

### *Women, and Books.*

By AUGUSTINE BIRRELL, Q.C., M.P.

"Mr. Birrell's light and easy style well befits his generally kindly judgments. A very entertaining and handy little book for leisurely reading."—*Times*.

"Mr. Birrell is always good company. He is always himself, and the self is so sane, so shrewd, so vivacious, that this fidelity to it suffices to make his books delightful."—*Daily Chronicle*.

"Very sprightly and facile are the judgments which he passes on the men and women included in this volume."—*Daily Telegraph*.

"These essays have a charming individuality of manner, not self-conscious and affected, but spontaneous. It is when discoursing of bookish matters that Mr. Birrell is at his best."—*Globe*.

In crown 8vo, cloth, price 6s.

### *The Humour and Pathos of Anglo-Indian Life.*

Extracts from his Brother's Note-book. Made by Dr. TICKLEMORE. Edited by J. E. MAYER, M.D.

"After all that has been told us by Mr. Kipling, India has still its unknown regions and its inner ring of mystery. In this book many interesting side-lights are cast on the life of our fellow-countrymen in out-of-the-way Indian districts. Some of the stories would serve excellently as the skeletons of three-volume novels. Even the most astonishing have an unmistakable stamp of veracity."—*British Weekly*.

62, PATERNOSTER ROW, LONDON.

## DEATH DUTIES.

### THE LIVERPOOL AND LONDON AND GLOBE INSURANCE COMPANY.

This Company is prepared not only to issue new Life Policies covenanting to pay the DEATH DUTIES direct to the Government Authorities BEFORE GRANT OF PROBATE, but also to secure the same advantage when desired TO UNENCUMBERED EXISTING POLICIES.

HEAD OFFICES { 1, DALE STREET, LIVERPOOL.  
7, CORNHILL, LONDON.

ESTABLISHED 1851.  
**BIRKBECK BANK,**  
Southampton Buildings, Chancery Lane, London.  
TWO-AND-A-HALF per CENT. INTEREST allowed on DEPOSITS repayable on demand.  
TWO per CENT. on CURRENT ACCOUNTS, on the minimum monthly balances, when not drawn below £100.  
STOCKS, SHARES, and ANNUITIES purchased and sold.

#### SAVINGS DEPARTMENT.

For the encouragement of Thrift the Bank receives small sums on deposit, and allows interest monthly on each completed £1.

#### BIRKBECK BUILDING SOCIETY.

HOW TO PURCHASE A HOUSE FOR TWO GUINEAS PER MONTH.

**BIRKBECK FREEHOLD LAND SOCIETY.**  
HOW TO PURCHASE A PLOT OF LAND FOR FIVE SHILLINGS PER MONTH.

The BIRKBECK ALMANACK, with full particulars, post free FRANCIS RAVENSCROFT, Manager

#### To H.R.H. the PRINCE OF WALES.

#### BRAND & CO.'S AI SAUCE,

#### SOUPS, PRESERVED PROVISIONS and

#### POTTED MEATS, and YORK and GAME

#### PIES. Also.

#### ESSENCE of BEEF, BEEF TEA,

#### TURTLE SOUP, and JELLY, and other

#### SPECIALITIES for INVALIDS.

#### CAUTION—BEWARE OF IMITATIONS.

SOLE ADDRESS—  
11, LITTLE STANHOPE STREET,  
MAYFAIR, W.

#### OLD SHIRTS

RE-FITTED, Fine Irish Linen, 2s. or very best Irish Linen, returned free, ready to wear, 2s. 6d. Sample Shirt, for Dress and ordinary wear, any size, post free, 2s. 9d., 3s. 9d., 4s. 9d., 5s. 9d., or 6s. 9d. Twilled Night Shirts, 2s. 11d., 3s. 9d., 4s. 9d., or 5s. 9d. LINEN COLLARS and CUFFS. Best 4-fold Collars, 4s. 6d. and 5s. 6d. doz.; made exact to pattern, 2s. 9d. half-doz., post free. Napkins, 2s. 6d. per doz.; Dinner Napkins, 4s. 6d. per dozen; Table Cloths, 2 yards square, 2s. 9d. each; 2½ yards by 3 yards, 4s. 6d.; Kitchen Table Cloths, 10yd. each; real Irish Linen Sheet, fully bleached, 2 yards wide, 1s. 11d. per yard; and Linen Diaper, 8½d. per yard; Nursery Diaper, 4½d. per yard; Surplice Linen, 7d. per yard; Glass Cloths, 3s. 6d. dozen. LINEN HUCKABACK TOWELS, 3s. 6d. per dozen; Damask Towels, 6s. 6d. per dozen; Turkish Bath Towels, 1s. each; Twilled Linen Pillow Cases, from 1s. 1d. each. IRISH CAMBRIC HANDKERCHIEFS. Children's, 1s. 2d.; Ladies', 2s. 3d.; Gent's, 3s. 6d. Hemstitched—Ladies', 2s. 3d.; Gent's, 4s. 11d. per dozen. Better qualities equally cheap. Price Lists and Patterns of all kinds of Linen Goods and Hosiery sent to any part of the world, post free. Monograms, Crests, Coats of Arms, Initials, &c., woven and embroidered. Samples and Illustrated Price Lists post free to any part of the world.

#### B. & E. M'HUGH & CO., Limited, BELFAST

## VINOLIA CREAM

FOR

#### COLD SORES, BURNING, ITCHING, &c.

1s. 1½d. and 1s. 9d. per box.

## NATIONAL

## PROVIDENT

## INSTITUTION.

#### Life Assurance.

PROFITS.—The whole are divided amongst the Assured. Already divided, £4,600,000.

At the division in 1892 there were nearly eight hundred Policies in respect of which not only were the Premiums entirely extinguished, but also Annuities were granted of Cash Bonuses paid, whilst in the case of many Policies the original sums assured are now more than doubled by the Bonus Additions. Applications for Agencies invited.

48, Gracechurch Street, London, E.C.

Invested Funds ... .. £4,700,000

Paid in Claims ... .. £9,000,000

Death Duties provided for by

Life Assurance.

ARTHUR SMITHER, Actuary and Secretary.

## THEATRES.

### AVENUE THEATRE.

THIS EVENING, at 8.30, THE LADY SLAVEY. Miss May Yobe and Mr. Charles Danby; Mesdames Adelaide Astor, Jenny McNulty, and Blanche Barnett; Messrs. Robert Pateman, H. Sparling, G. Humphrey, and Henry Beaumont. At 7.45, THE FUTURE MRS. RANSOME.

### COMEDY THEATRE.

Lessee and Manager, Mr. J. Comyns Carr. THIS EVENING, at 8.15, THE NEW WOMAN. Mr. Fred Terry, Mr. Cyril Maude, Mr. J. G. Grahame, Mr. Wyes, Mr. Champion, Mr. Byron; Miss Rose Leclercq, Miss Alma Murray, Miss Laura Graves, Miss Gertrude Warden, Miss Rickards, and Miss Winifred Emery.

### CRITERION THEATRE.

Lessee and Manager, Mr. Charles Wyndham. THIS EVENING, at 8.30, THE CASE OF REBELLIOUS SUSAN. Mr. Charles Wyndham, Mr. Kemble, Mr. Fredk. Kerr, Mr. C. P. Little, Mr. Ben Webster, Mr. E. Dagnall; Miss Fanny Coleman, Miss Gertrude Kingston, Miss Nina Boucicault, and Miss Mary Moore.

### DALY'S THEATRE.

Sole Lessee and Manager, Mr. Augustin Daly. CHRISTMAS PROGRAMME. Mr. GEORGE EDWARDS has arranged with the Royal Carl Rosa Opera Company for the production in English at Daly's Theatre, on BOXING NIGHT (Wednesday Next), December 26, of HUMPERDINCK'S Fairy Opera, HANSEL AND GRETEL. First Time in England. Conductor, Signor Ardisi. Preceded by "BASTIEN AND BASTIENNE," composed by Mozart at the age of twelve years (never before performed in England).

### GAIETY THEATRE.

THIS EVENING, at 8.0, THE SHOP GIRL: Messrs. Arthur Williams, Seymour Hicks, George Grossmith, jun., Colin Coop, Cairns, James, Frank Wheeler, Robert Naimby, Willie Warrie, and Edmund Payne; Misses Helen Lee, Katie Seymour, Maria Davis, Lillie Bolmore, Maude Hill, Fannie Warde, Topsy Sinden, and Ada Reeve.

### GARRICK THEATRE.

THIS EVENING, at 8, MONEY. Mr. John Hare, Messrs. Forbes Robertson, Arthur Cecil, C. Groves, C. Brookfield, A. Aynesworth, S. Buist, C. Rock, Du Maurier, G. Trent, Sims; Miss Kate Rorke, Miss Helen Luck, and Mrs. Bancroft.

### GLOBE THEATRE.

THIS EVENING, at 9, CHARLEY'S AUNT. W. S. Penley, Messrs. W. Everard, S. Paxton, H. Farmer, C. Thornbury, and Reeves Smith; Misses Ada Branson, Emmie Merrick, Kate Graves, Mabel Lane. At 8, IN THE EYES OF THE WORLD.

### LYRIC THEATRE.

THIS EVENING, at 8.30, HIS EXCELLENCY. Mesdames Jessie Bond, Ellaline Terriss, Alice Barnett, Gertrude Aylward, and Nancy McIntosh; Messrs. Rutland Barrington, Charles Kenningham, John Le Hay, Arthur Playfair, Augustus Cramer, and George Grossmith. Preceded, at 7.40, by A KNIGHT ERRANT.

### PRINCE OF WALES THEATRE.

MR. ARTHUR ROBERTS' SEASON. THIS EVENING, at 8.15, CLAUDE DUVAL. Messrs. C. E. Stevens, Eric Thorne, J. Welch, F. Morgan, H. O. Clurey, L. Russell, and Mr. Arthur Roberts; Mesdames Violet Robinson, Florence Levey, Liddon, Eva Ellerslie, Carrie Benton, Kate Cannon, Alice Holbrook, Violet Leslie, and Miss Marie Hulton.

### ST. JAMES'S THEATRE.

Sole Lessee and Manager, Mr. George Alexander. THIS EVENING, at 8.30, THE MASQUERADERS. Messrs. Herbert Waring, Elliot, H. V. Esmond, A. Vauv. Tempest, H. H. Vincent, Ian Robertson, A. B. Davenport, Graeme Goring, A. Hollis, Arthur Royston, J. F. Cornish; Miss Evelyn Millard, Miss Granville, Miss Irene Vanbrugh, Miss Beryl Faber, Mrs. Edward Saker, &c.

### STRAND THEATRE.

THIS EVENING, at 8.45, A TRIP TO CHINATOWN. Mr. R. G. Knowles, Messrs. H. Tripp-Edgar, De Laune, Stevens Hilliard, G. Egbert, Bernard, &c.; Mesdames Alice Atherton, May Edouin, Edith Vane, Georgie Wright, Kate Eversleigh, Audrey Ford, M. Rowsell. At 8, RICHARD'S PLAY.

### VAUDEVILLE THEATRE.

THIS EVENING, at 9, THE NEW BOY. Mr. Weedon Grossmith, Messrs. J. D. Beveridge, J. Beauchamp, S. Warden, K. Douglas, T. Palmer, F. Volpe, T. Kingston, A. Helmore, J. L. Mackay; Mesdames Gladys Homfrey, May Palfrey, Esme Berenger, A. Beet. Preceded, at 8.15, by LOYAL.

# “CADBURY’S”

## A COCOA

Of the highest degree of  
Purity & Nutritive Value

*Every drinker of Cocoa should bear in  
mind the following important facts:*

**Cadbury’s** is absolutely pure, therefore best. The “Medical Annual” says, the name ‘Cadbury’ on any packet of Cocoa is a guarantee of purity.

**Cadbury’s** is entirely free from objectionable alkalies, giving a false appearance of strength, by producing a dark colour.

**Cadbury’s** being genuine Cocoa, does not thicken in the cup. It is a refined beverage—light, digestible, and nutritious.

**Cadbury’s** is economical—a small spoonful makes a large breakfast cup of delicious, refreshing Cocoa, of the greatest strength and the finest flavour.

**Cadbury’s** is equally suitable for the robust, the young, and the aged, and particularly those of weak and impaired digestion.

**Cadbury’s** is the most stimulating and sustaining, and is made instantly with boiling water or milk.

# “CADBURY’S”

*“The typical Cocoa of English  
Manufacture—Absolutely Pure.”*

—The Analyst.